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WAR
A NOVEL
By JOHN LUTHER LONG

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V.

About the Love Game.

Then Dave wrote, again, that he must join the army down there—or some bonfire—or at least get out of Virginia. They were lynching Union men whenever they were not otherwise busy, which, thank heaven, was not often. All that saved him was that he didn't know whether he was Union or rebel—he didn't himself. He wanted to know that—strictly confidential. If he was Union, he'd skedaddle. If he wasn't, he'd join somebody down there. There was no need no more, anyhow. The president of the college was a colonel in the Fairfax calvary, and the chaplain was an independent guerrilla captain. He ended by asking who wrote our letter at the beginning and who else at the end, and who slopped water on it, and why did it smell like the flowers in the three-cornered pasture.

When I read that last I saw Evelyn catch her breath, and I asked her, very mild this time, to write back a large letter. That his place was taken and his room was filled—with that perfume that he liked. There wasn't a hole or corner for him, except, maybe, the morrow, with Wasser, and so, he got to stay down there, and learn!—and then guess whether he was Union or rebel.

Evelyn didn't want to write that, either, remembering my scolding, and maybe, but cried a little again, though meek and humble now. Nothing about the murderer of her father; and she kissed me.

"Daddy, I'll go away and make room for Dave," she said. "I ought to, I know."

"I'm a rebel. I can't help it."

But I kissed her and said that we loved her as much as Dave, and that she couldn't go. That we loved her—we loved her just for herself—which was good enough excuse for any one!—and not because we wanted to keep Dave down among the Johnny Rebs. He went there to learn and he must. And she might be as much of a rebel as she liked. There was plenty of 'em about, and nobody was getting hurt much.

It was really so, that we loved her and most as much as Dave. Personally, I don't remember ever seeing a prettier girl than Evelyn. I don't think any one around here ever did. The girls are different; mostly fat and with taffy hair and eyes. But Evelyn had eyes like the shady twin springs in the Poison Woods—where you can see mysterious things you don't understand—and big and round—a great deal like a little cow calf. Unshuldich, the Germans call 'em. And her hair was black—actually black—with no shine to it—and never would lay straight, just clung close about her face, careless, like pictures I've seen, but never on a real person. And her face it was kind of pale and glorious and high born, with red spots in the cheeks which spread all over her face, and sometimes her neck and breast, when she was surprised or happy. And she was serious, mostly, like she didn't understand a joke. But when she did smile and open her red lips on her white teeth—well, that was about the greatest sooprize I've even seen—like the clouds had parted and the sun was shining through.

Her sadness of course, was mostly about her mother and father—as she always called Henry. She had an idea the the Unions at Sumter had deliberately murdered him, and when she thought of that, all the loveliness seemed to go out of her, and she became hard and could do unkind things. I always knew when she was thinking of this, by the way her eyes glittered, and then there was no red in her cheeks. When she began to think of her father's murder, as she called it, I always got out of the way. I don't like trouble. I'm always for peace. Anyhow, if she was left alone, she always repented and was extra nice to us.

Oh, mostly, she was kind and gentle—like her mother, she said. Soft and easy of motion. She had a picture of her mother and they was somewhat about the same at her age, so I don't blame Henry so much, no more. She sang:

"Ich liebe,
Du liebst,
Wir lieben—"

and so on. I was old enough to have known, but I use to think that such a woman as Evelyn's mother looked down could have made me do something foolish—maybe.

Well, she soon had us that we'd have fallen down and worshiped her, I suspect—when she was gentle—even with the cattle in the barnyard. But Jon was the worst of all. Right from the start he was witchcrafted, hands and feet, like a nigger slave. I never saw anything so quick. But, Jon's blue eyes weren't so slow saying things to her dark ones, and his voice, when he said German to her, out of books, wasn't far behind hers. And when he sang to her, with the guitar, German songs, like Blau ist ein Bluemlein, I that didn't know my son no more! It was a kind of language without words. Then, he was entirely different from the rest of the freundschaft, anyhow. Never could understand him myself which was his daddy. Now, you would read Dave like a book, through and through. It was wonderful, the difference between those two brothers.

And handsome—Jon! With long careless yellow hair that he use' to shake out of his eyes, and a couple, or so, of little whiskers hiding out on his face.

The first I knew what was actually up was one day Evelyn brought the dinner to the field. We were reaping with sickles in the New-Bought-Field, Dave and Jon and the hireland, because the rye was too much lodged to take the machine in. Yet the rye was ripe, and we needed it for roasting to make coffee. Real coffee had gone up to a dollar a pound.

I didn't know Evelyn was about at all until Jon dropped his sickle and run 'way 'cross the field and got her off the fence, where

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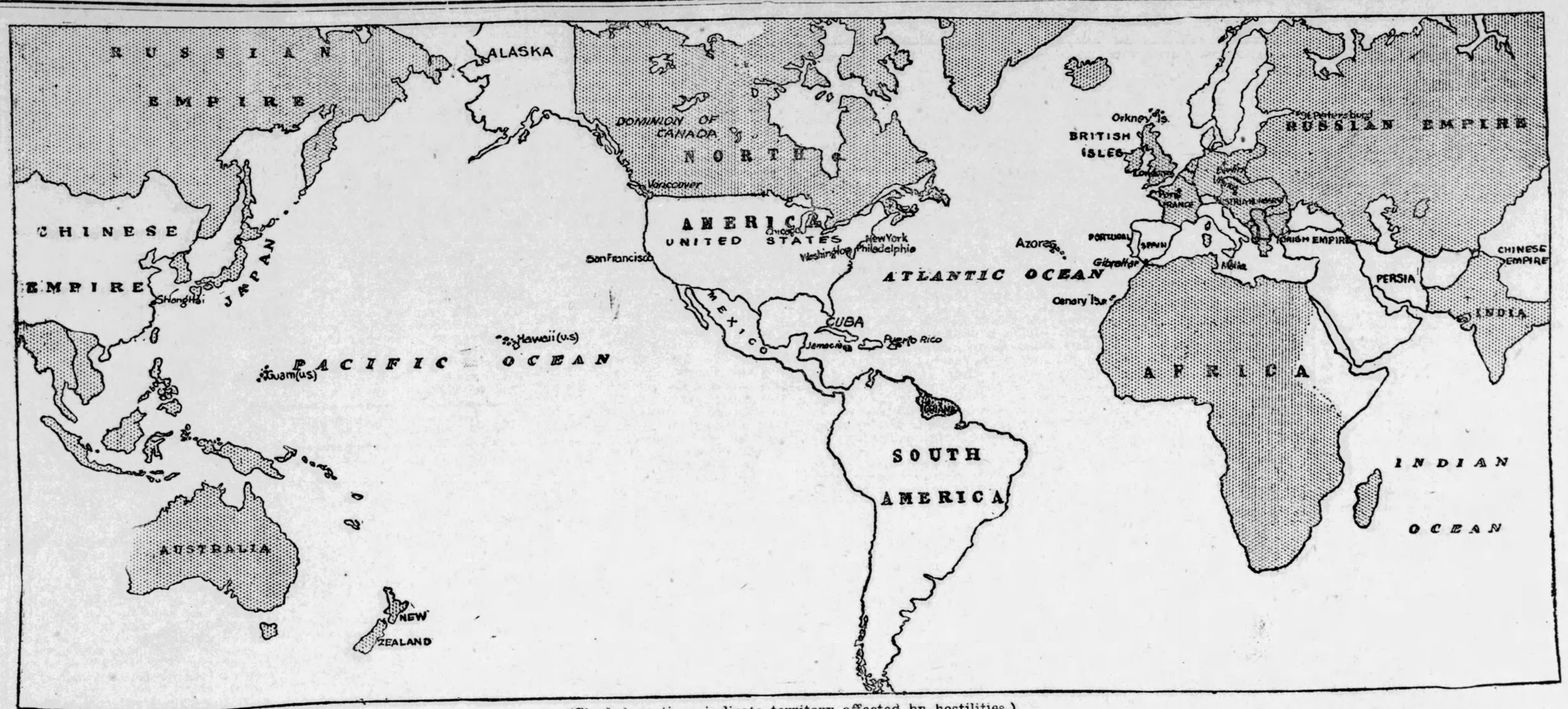

(Shaded portions indicate territory affected by hostilities.)

BEGINNING AND PROGRESS OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST CONFLICT

WHAT is the greatest war of all history is now in progress. The direst prophecies are coming true; the most fearful apprehensions are being realized. A titanic struggle involving the supremacy of all Europe is on and the world stands aghast. "Peace" has become an idle word, that can have no meaning until one of the mighty combatants, vanquished or reduced to helplessness, asks for the mediation of a peacemaker.

And Europe was not unprepared for what happened. Armies and navies were ready to fight at the drop of the hat; no time has been wasted in preliminaries. Reverting to the single act of an irresponsible person, which has been the direct cause of the conflict, Henry M. Hyde, writing in the Chicago Tribune, says:

"It was the assassination of Francis Ferdinand, crown price of Austria, and his consort, which finally released the volcano over which Europe has been sleeping for 20 years. They were shot to death at Bosnia, on June 28, by a Servian student. Those were the most fatal shots ever fired in the world. Within six weeks after their echoes had died away Germany and Austria-Hungary were at war with the united forces of Great Britain, Russia, France, Belgium and Servia.

Evil Immortality.

"Gavrio Prinzip is the name of the man who will win an evil immortality as the individual rosponsible for the cataclysm. But the murders which he committed would have resulted in nothing more than added sorrow for the house of Hapsburg if there had not been just under the surface a seething furnace of racial hatred, dynastic jealousy, and commercial envy.

"At the bottom lies the immemorial feud between the Slav and Teuton. Involved also are the pledges of the triple alliance between Germany, Austria-Hungary and Italy on the one side, and between Great Britain, France and Russia, comprising the triple entente, on the other.

"Incidental are the 40 years of hatred between France and Germany, the growing English jealousy of German naval and commercial growth, the patient ambition of the Russian bear to complete the dismemberment of Turkey and make the Black sea a Russian lake."

The First Ultimatum.

Late in July, Austria sent an ultimatum to Servia, charging that the assassination of the crown prince was part of a plot, conceived and fostered in Servia. They demanded a searching investigation, with Austrian officials taking an active part in the work and the summary punishment of the offenders.

They also asked from the Servian government a guarantee that anti-Austrian agitation should be stamped out in Servia. Forty-eight hours was the time given for an answer. All these demands were bluntly, even offensively, put.

That was on July 23, little more than two weeks ago. It is plain that the great powers must have all been ready for war, else in so short a time events of such tragic and terrible importance could not have been precipitated.

Russia Begins to Growl.

On the day after the announcement of the Austrian ultimatum was made—July 24—Russia began to growl. The government of the czar, it was stated, could not remain indifferent to Austria's demands on Servia, to which ties of blood attached it. Russia asked that Servia be given additional time in which to make answer.

But on the following day Austria acted. It withdrew its embassy from Belgrade, the capital of Servia, and moved its army, already partially mobilized, up to the Serb frontier. Meanwhile Servia also called its troops to arms to face its third war within a couple of years.

Russia followed her threats by calling five army corps to the colors, a matter of 200,000 additional soldiers. The German kaiser, yachting in Norwegian waters, heard of the trouble in which his ally Austria had become involved and rushed home to Berlin to take command. The German government issued a statement in which it expressed its full approval of the Austrian demands on Servia.

Waiting until almost the last moment of the forty-eight hours of grace given it by Austria, Servia finally sent a long reply to the Austrian demands, in which the little kingdom agreed to some of the Austrian conditions and in diplomatic terms refused some of the others.

Austria instantly declared the Servian answer unsatisfactory and its armies began an attack on Belgrade, the capital of Servia.

That cannonade was the final signal. Germany and France, under cover of official secrecy, began the preliminary mobilization of their armies. Even the English fleet was made ready for action. In Russia the military preparations were redoubled.

Austria Declares War.

On July 27 a more or less feeble effort to preserve peace was made. The kaiser asked Russia if it intended the mobilization of its army. The Russian reply was somewhat evasive. It was mobilizing only in a precautionary sense, but its determination to prevent the spoliation of Servia was reiterated and emphasized.

July 28, Austria formally declared war on Servia. Kaiser Wilhelm made a last proposal that Russia remain neutral in the struggle, which the czar instantly refused to consider. All the nations rushed their plans for mobilization. The governments took possession of the railroads for military purposes. It seemed no longer possible to avert a general war.

On the last day of the month Austria called its soldiers and reserves to the colors. A last effort to prevent war by mediation and diplomacy was made and failed. Russia brought the struggle out of the twilight zone and made a war among the great powers certain by declaring war on Austria.

Germany, having announced in advance its determination to stick to the terms of the triple alliance, promptly answered the Russian declaration against its ally, Austria, by declaring war on the czar. France ordered the mobilization of its whole army and a German column invaded the neutral territory of Luxemburg on its way to France.

Italy, the third member of the Triple Alliance, with Austria-Hungary and Germany, announced that in the present struggle it would remain neutral.

Germans Cross Frontier.

August 2 German troops crossed the French frontier and reports came of skirmishes between outposts of the two armies. Aeroplanes and big German dirigible balloons were called into service. German cavalry clashed with Russian outposts on the Russo-German frontier. Great Britain called out its naval reserves and prepared for calling its whole army to the colors.

Speaking in the house of commons, Sir Edward Grey stated that the British government had notified France that if the German fleet should attempt an attack on the northern coasts of France the English fleet would do its best to defend them.

That announcement made it almost certain that Great Britain would become an active participant in the war. A German army of invasion entered the territory of Belgium, the neutrality of which had been guaranteed by France, England and Prussia. The Belgians protested and appealed for aid to France and England.

The Germans declared they had no intention of attempting permanently to hold any of the territory of Belgium, but that they were prepared to force a passage through Belgian territory by force of arms, if necessary. The Belgians announced their determination to defend themselves against the passage of a foreign army. In this position they were backed by England.

Great Britain Declares War.

The great event of August 4 was the declaration of war on Germany by Great Britain. In the morning England sent an ultimatum to Germany demanding that the neutrality of Belgium be respected. Germany was given until midnight to answer. The kaiser's government refused to give the guarantees asked. Great Britain declared war. The great English home fleet of battleships was instantly sent to sea with orders to "capture or destroy the fleet of the enemy."

Germany voted a billion dollars for war purposes. Great Britain was given a preliminary war fund half as large.

Belgium summoned its army, voted $40,000,000 for defense, and made ready to oppose the German army.

August 5 the Germans attempted to carry the Belgian city of Liege by storm. They met with unexpected and determined resistance. The Germans were for the time driven back, losing several thousand men in dead and wounded.

France, which had declared war on Germany the day before, started an army to the relief of Liege.

Hostilities began in the North sea. A British torpedo boat sank the German mine lying steamer Koenigen Louise, with a loss of 150 men, the first loss of life in the naval war.

On August 6 the kaiser issued a proclamation calling every ablebodied German to take up arms in defense of the empire. There were repeated rumors and reports of a great naval battle in the North sea, all of which proved unfounded. The Germans pushed their attempt to capture Liege, the Belgians making an heroic defense.

German Merchantmen Captured.

The English fleet began to pick up German merchantmen as prizes. Doubtless German warships reciprocated, but the cutting of cables leading to Germany almost cut off the empire from the rest of the world. Practically no dispatches came out of Germany except by way of France and England. It was plain that many of them were colored in transmission.

August 7 it was reported that the British cruiser Amphion was struck and sunk by a floating mine in the North sea. British, German and French passenger liners leaving hostile ports were chased by hostile warships and many of them were driven to flee far out of their courses and to seek refuge in friendly ports.

The British house of commons voted a second war credit of half a billion dollars. The Bank of England reduced its discount rate from 10 to 6 per cent.

The fight about Liege continued. It was reported, still through French and English sources, that the Germans captured two of the outer forts, but were not successful in capturing the city.

Close of the Week.

Saturday, August 8, brought the cabled story of the terrific fighting around Liege, in which the Germans were reported to have lost 25,000 men, killed and wounded. The city still held out against the army of the kaiser, which had been reinforced by a strong column under command of the crown prince.

Stories of a great battle in the North sea between English and German fleets were denied.

From Servia came word that the Serb army had succeeded in holding off the Austrians and had inflicted great punishment upon the invaders.

In Berlin different stories were told of the events taking place at Liege. There it was reported that Liege had fallen, and there was great rejoicing and boundless enthusiasm.

In Paris, news of the first French victory of the war was published. It was the capture of the village of Altkirch in Alsace, near the French frontier.

WINTER WHEAT CROP JUMPS TO 675,000,000 BUSHELS

THE Washington department of agriculture's August report of winter wheat puts the amount at 675,000,000 bushels. This is 22,000,000 bushels more than was forecast in July.

Prospects of the spring wheat crop have decreased during August and that crop is now estimated at 236,000,000 bushels, or 38,000,000 bushels less than in July, making the total wheat production forecast of 911,000,000 bushels or 16,000,000 bushels less than indicated July 1.

Corn prospects decreased 283,000,000 bushels during July and a crop of 2,634,000,000 is now indicated, while oats decreased 44,000,000 bushels. Potato prospects increased 9,000,000 bushels and a 370,000,000 harvest is indicated. Weather conditions for the great grain crops were not especially favorable during July.

The size of the country's important farm crops, forecast from their condition August 1, is given below with the production figures from the July and August forecasts will show the change in bushels in the harvest prospects as affected by weather and other conditions during the month:

Crop.	August Forecast.	July Forecast.	1913 Crop.
Winter wheat	675,000,000	653,000,000	523,000,000
Spring wheat	236,000,000	274,000,000	240,000,000
All wheat	911,000,000	927,000,000	763,000,000
Corn	2,634,000,000	2,917,000,000	2,447,000,000
Oats	1,153,000,000	1,197,000,000	1,122,000,000
Barley	203,000,000	211,000,000	178,000,000
Rye	43,000,000	.....	41,000,000
Buckwheat	17,000,000	.....	14,000,000
White potatoes	370,000,000	361,000,000	332,000,000
Sweet potatoes	50,000,000	49,000,000	59,000,000
Tobacco (pounds)	791,000,000	757,000,000	954,000,000
Flax	17,000,000	18,000,000	18,000,000
Hay tons)	69,000,000	.....	64,000,000
Rice	24,000,000	24,000,000	26,000,000

Figures for winter wheat and rye are preliminary estimates.

Details of each crop, other than total production, as announced by the department follow.

Corn—Condition, 74.8 per cent of a normal compared with 85.8 last month 75.8 last year and 81.9, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 25.1 bushels, compared with 25.0 last year and 25.9 the five-year average.

Winter Wheat—Preliminary estimates show the acre yield as 19.1 bushels, compared with 16.5 last year and 15.6, the five-year average.

Spring Wheat—Condition, 75.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 92.1 last month, 74.2 last year and 80.1, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 13.1 bushels, compared with 16.5 last year and 13.3, the five-year average.

All Wheat—Indicated acre yield, 17.1 bushels, compared with 15.0 last year and 14.7 the five year average.

Oats—Condition, 79.4 per cent of a normal, compared with 84.5 last month, 76.8 last yqear and 80.9 the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 30 bushels, compared with 29.2 last year and 30.6, the five-year average. Oats remaining on farms August 1 was 62,467,000 bushels, compared with 103,900,000 last year and 34,872,000 in 1912.

Barley—Condition, 85.3 per cent of a normal, compared with 92.6 last month. 74.9 last year and 82.1, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 26.9 bushels, compared with 23.8 last year and 24.3, the five-year average.

Rye—Estimated acreage, 2,533,000, compared with 2,557,000 last year. Preliminary estimates show acre yield as 16.8 bushels, compared with 16.2 last year and 16.1, the five-year average.

Buckwheat—Condition, 73.6 per cent, of a normal compared with 85.5 last year and 89.1, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 21.5 bushels, compared with 17.2 last year and 20.5, the 5-year average. Estimated acreage 796,000, compared with 48,954,000 last year.

White Potatoes—Condition, 79 per cent of a normal, compared with 83.6 last month, 78.0 last year and 83.1, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 99.7 bushels, compared with 90.4 last year and 97.1, the 5-year average.

Sweet Potatoes—Condition, 75.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 77.1 last month, 85.8 last year and 86.5, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 84.1 bushels, compared with 94.5 last year and 92.7, the 5-year average.

Tobacco—Condition, 66.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 66.0 last month, 78.3 last year and 81.5, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 687.6 pounds, compared with 784.3 last year and 815.1, the 5-year average.

Flax—Condition, 82.1 per cent of a normal, compared with 90.5 last month, 77.4 last year and 82.6, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 8.7 bushels, compared with 7.8 last year and 7. 8, the 5-year average.

Rice—Condition, 87.6 per cent of a normal compared with 86.5 last month, 88.7 last year and 88.4, the 10-year average. Indicated acre yield, 33.9 bushels, compared with 31.1 last year and 33.3, the 5-year average.

Hay, (All tame.)—Condition, 86.7 per cent of a normal, compared with 80.8 last month, 81.8 last year, and 82.9, the six-year average. Estimated acreage, 48,400,000, compared with 48,954,000 last year. Indicated acre yield, 1.44 tons, compared with 1.31 last year and 1.34, the 5-year average.

Apples—Condition, 61.5 per cent of a normal, compared with 64.2 last month, 52.2 last year and 54.3, the 10-year average.

WHERE THE FLEETS WERE

This map gives a good idea of the probable position of the British and German fleets in the North sea. It is here that what will probably be the most decisive naval engagement of the war either has been fought or will be fought.

Tarzan of the Apes by EDGAR RICE BURROUGHS (NORMAN BEAN)

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One was an elderly man, with white hair and large rimmed spectacles. His slightly stooped shoulders were draped in an ill-fitting, though immaculate, frock coat; a shiny silk hat added to the incongruity of his garb in an African jungle.

The second member of the party was a tall young man in white ducks. While directly behind came another elderly man with a very high forehead and a fussy, excitable manner.

After these came a huge negress clothed like Solomon as to colors. Her great eyes rolling in evident terror, first toward the jungle and then toward the cursing band of sailors who were removing the bales and boxes from the boats.

The last member of the party to disembark was a girl of about 19, and it was the young man who stood at the boat's bow to lift her high and dry upon land. She gave him a brave and pretty smile of thanks.

In silence the party advanced toward the cabin. It was evident that whatever their intentions, all had been decided upon before they left the ship.

They came to the door, the sailors carrying the boxes and bales, followed by the five who were of so different a class. Then the men put down their burdens, and then one caught sight of the notice which Tarzan had posted.

"Ho, mates!" he cried. "What's here? This sign was not posted an hour ago or I'll eat the cook!"

The others gathered about, craning their necks over the shoulders of those before them, but as few of them could read at all, and then only after the most laborious fashion, one finally turned to the little old man of the top-hat and frock coat.

"Hi, perfesser," he called, "step for-rd and read the bloomin' notice."

Thus addressed, the old man came slowly to where the sailors stood, followed by the other members of his party. Adjusting his spectacles, he looked for a moment at the placard, and then, turning away, strolled off, muttering to himself: "Most remarkable—most remarkable!"

'Hi, old fossil!" cried the man who had first called on him for assistance, "didje think we wanted of you to read the bloomin' notice to yourself? Come back here and read it out loud, you old barnacle."

The old man stopped and, turning back, said: "Oh, yes, my dear sir, a thousand pardons. It was thoughtless of me, yes—very thoughtless. Most remarkable—most remarkable!"

Again he faced the notice and read it through, and doubtless would have turned off again to ruminate had not the sailor grasped him roughly by the collar and howled into his ear:

"Read it out loud, you blithering idiot."

"Ah, yes, indeed," replied the professor softly, and, adjusting his spectacles once more, he read aloud:

THIS IS THE HOUSE OF TARZAN, THE KILLER OF BEASTS AND MANY BLACK MEN.
DO NOT HARM THE THINGS WHICH ARE TARZAN'S.
TARZAN WATCHES.
TARZAN OF THE APES.

"Who the devil is Tarzan?" cried the sailor who had before spoken.

"He evidently speaks English," said the young man.

"But what does 'Tarzan of the apes' mean?" cried the girl.

"I do not know, Miss Porter," replied the young man, "unless we have discovered a runaway simian from the London zoo who has brought back a European education to his jungle home. What do you make of it, Professor Porter?" he added, turning to the old man.

Professor Archimedes Q. Porter adjusted his spectacles.

"Ah, yes, indeed; yes, indeed — most remarkable, most remarkable. I can add nothing further to what I have already remarked in elucidation of this truly momentous occurrence." The professor turned slowly in the direction of the jungle.

"But, papa," cried the girl, "you haven't said anything about it yet."

"Tut-tut, child; tut-tut," responded Professor Porter, in a kindly and indulgent tone.

He wandered slowly off in still another direction, his eyes bent upon the ground at his feet, his hands clasped behind him beneath the flowing tails of his coat.

"I reckon the daffy old bounder don't know no more'n we do about it," growled the rat-faced sailor.

"Keep a civil tongue in your head," cried the young man, his face paling in anger at the insulting tone of the sailor. "You've murdered our officers and robbed us. We are absolutely in your power, but, so help me, you'll treat Professor Porter and Miss Porter with respect or I'll break that neck of yours with my bare hands—guns or no guns."

The young fellow stepped so close to the rat-faced sailor that the latter, though he bore two revolvers and a villainous looking knife in his belt, slung back abashed.

"You coward" cried the young man. "You've never dared shoot a man until his back was turned. You don't dare shoot me even then."

He turned his back full upon the sailor and walked nonchalantly away.

The sailor's hand crept slyly to the butt of one of his revolvers; his wicked eyes glared vengefully at the retreating form of the young Englishman. The gaze of his fellows was upon him, but he hesitated. At heart he was even a greater coward than

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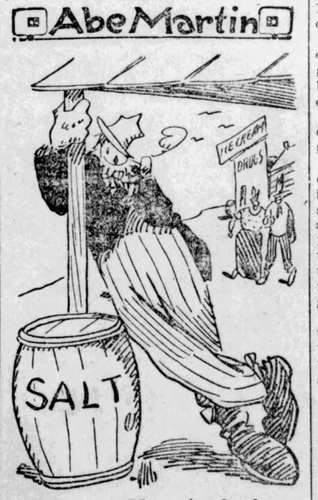
Abe Martin



J. Dwight Moon is slowly recoverin' from his wife's first strawberry shortcake.

It's what a fel'er thinks he knows that hurts him.

Tarzan of the Apes

CONTINUED FROM FIRST PAGE.

Mr. William Cecil Clayton had imagined.

What he would have done will never be known, for there was another factor abroad which none of the party had yet guessed would enter so largely into the problems of their life on this inhospitable African shore.

Two keen eyes had watched every move of the party from the foliage of a near-by tree. Tarzan had seen the surprise caused by his otice, and while he could understand nothing of the spoken language of these serange people their gestures and facial expressions told much much.

The act of the little rat-faced sailor in killing one of his comrades had aroused a strong dislike in Tarzan, and now that he saw him quarreling with the fine looking young man his animosity was still further stirred.

Tarzan had never seen the effects of a firearm before, though his books had taught him something of them, but when he saw the rat-faced one fingering the butt of his revolver he thought of the scene he had witnessed so short a time before, and naturally expected to see the young man murdered as had been the huge sailor earlier in the day.

So Tarzan fitted a poisoned arrow to his bow and drew a bead upon the rat-faced sailor, but the foliage was so thick that he soon saw the arrow would be deflected by the leaves or some small branch, and instead he launched a heavy spear from his lofty perch.

Clayton had taken but a dozen steps, the rat-faced sailor had half drawn his revolver; the other sailors stood watching the scene intently.

Professor Porter had already disappeared into the jungle, whither he was being followed by the fussy Samuel T. Philander, his secretary and assistant.

Esmeralda, the negress, was busy sorting her mistress's baggage from the pile of bales and boxes beside the cabin, and Miss Porter had turned away to follow Clayton—when something caused her to turn again toward the sailor.

And then three things happened almost simultaneously — the sailor jerked out his weapon and leveled it at Clayton's back. Miss Porter screamed a warning, and a long, metal shod spear shot like a bolt from above and passed entirely through the right shoulder of the rat-faced man.

The revolver exploded harmlessly in the air, and the seaman crumpled up with a scream of pain and terror.

Clayton turned and rushed back toward the scene. The sailors stood in a frightened group, with drawn weapons, peering into the jungle. The wounded man writhed and shrieked upon the ground.

Clayton, unseen by any, picked up the fallen revolver, and slipped it inside his shirt, then he joined the sailors.

"Who could it have been?" whispered Jane Porter, and the young man turned to see her standing wide-eyed beside him.

"I dare say Tarzan of the apes is watching us," he answered. "I wonder, now, who that spear was intended for. If for Snipes — then our ape friend is a friend indeed.

"By Jove, where are your father and Mr. Philander? There's some one or something in that jungle, and it's armed, whatever it is. Ho! Professor! Mr. Philander!" young Clayton shouted. There was no response.

"What's to be done, Miss Porter? I can't leave you here alone with these cutthroats. You certainly can't venture into the jungle with me; yet some one must go in search of your father. He is more than apt at wandering off aimlessly, regardless of danger or direction, and Mr. Philander is only a trifle less impractical."

"I quite agree with you" said the girl. "Dear old papa would sacrifice his life for me without an instant's hesitation, provided one could keep his mind on so frivolous a matter for an entire instant. There is only one way to keep him in safety, and that is to chain him to a tree. The poor dear is so impractical."

"I have it!" suddenly exclaimed Clayton. "You can use a revolver, can't you?"

"Yes—why?"

"I have one. With it you and Esmeralda will be comparatively safe in this cabin while I am searching for your father and Mr. Philander. Come, call the woman and I will hurry on. They can't have gone far."

Jane Porter did as he suggested and, when he saw the door close safely behind them, Clayton turned toward the jungle.

Some of the sailors were drawing the spear from their wounded comrade and, as Clayton approached, he asked if he could borrow a revolver from one of them while he searched the jungle for the professor.

The rat-faced one, finding he was not dead, had regained his composure, and with a volley of oaths, refused.

This man, Snipes had assumed the role of chief since he had killed their former leader, and so little time had elapsed that none of his companions had as yet questioned his authority.

Clayton's only response was a shrug of the shoulders, but as he left them he picked up the spear which had transfixed Snipes, and thus primitively armed — the son of the then Lord Greystoke strode into the dense jungle.

Every few moments he called aloud the names of the wanderers. The watchers in the cabin by the beach heard the sound of his voice growing ever fainter and fainter, until at last it was swallowed up by the myriad noises of the primeval wood.

When Professor Archimedes Q. Porter and his assistant, Samuel T. Philander, after much insistence on the part of the latter, had finally turned their steps toward camp, they were as completely lost in the wild and tangled labyrinth of the jungle as two human beings could be, though they did not know it.

It was by the merest caprice of fortune that they headed toward the west coast of Africa instead of toward Zanzibar, on the opposite side of the dark continent.

When in a short time they reached the beach, only to find no camp in sight, Philander was positive that they were north of their proper destination, while, as a matter of fact, they were about 200 yards south of it.

It never occurred to either of these impractical theorists to call aloud on the chance of attracting their friends' attention. Instead, with all the assurance that deductive reasoning from a wrong premise induces in one, Mr. Samuel T. Philander grasped Professor Archimedes Q. Porter firmly by the arm and hurried the weakly protesting old gentleman off in the direction of Cape Town, 1,500 miles to the south.

When Jane Porter and Esmeralda found themselves safely behind the cabin door the negress' first thought was to barricade the portal from the inside. With this idea in view, she turned to search for some means of putting it into execution—but her first view of the interior of the cabin brought a shriek of terror to her lips, and like a frightened child the huge black ran to bury her face in her mistress' shoulder.

Jane Porter, turning at the cry, saw the cause of it lying prone upon the floor before them—the whitened skeleton of a man. A further glance revealed a second skeleton upon the bed.

"What horrible place are we in?" murmured the awe-stricken girl. But there was no panic in her fright.

At last, disengaging herself from the frantic clutch of the still shrieking Esmeralda, Jane Porter crossed the room to look into the little cradle, knowing what she should see there before ever the tiny skeleton disclosed itself in all its pitiful and pathetic frailty.

What an awful tragedy these mute bones proclaimed! The girl shuddered at the thought of the possibilities that might lie before herself and her friends in this ill-fated cabin.

Quickly, with an impatient stamp of her foot, she endeavored to shake off the gloomy forebodings, and, turning to Esmeralda, bade her cease her wailing.

"Stop, Esmeralda; stop it this minute!" she cried. "You are only making it worse. I never saw such a big baby."

She ended lamely a little quiver in her own voice as she thought of the three men, upon whom she depended for protection, wandering in the depth of the awful forest.

Soon the girl found that the door was equipped with a heavy wooden bar upon the inside. After several efforts, the combined strength of the two enabled them to slip it into place —the first time in 20 years.

Then they sat down upon a bench, with their arms about one another, and waited.

CHAPTER XIV.

At the Mercy of the Jungle.

After Clayton had plunged into the jungle, the sailors—mutineers of the Arrow—fell into a discussion of their next step; but on one point all were agreed—that they should hasten to put off to the anchored Arrow, where they could at least be safe from the spears of their unseen foe. Thus, while Jane Porter and Esmeralda were Larricading themselves within the cabin, the crew of cutthroats were pulling rapidly for their ship in the two boats that had brought them ashore.

So much had Tarzan seen that day that his head was in a whirl of wonder. But the most wonderful sight of all to him was the face of the beautiful white girl.

Here, at last, was one of his own kind; of that he was positive. And the young man and the two old men, they too, were much as he had pictured his own people to be.

But doubtless they were as ferocious and cruel as other men he had seen. The fact that they of all the party were unarmed might account for the fact that they had killed no one. They might be very different if provided with weapons.

Tarzan had seen the young man pick up the revolver of the wounded Snipes and hide it away in his breast; he had also seen him hand it cautiously to the girl as she entered the cabin door.

He did not understand anything of the motives behind all that he had seen; but, somehow, intuitively, he liked the young man and the two old men, and for the girl he had a strange longing which he scarcely understood. As for the big black woman, she was evidently connected in some way to the girl, and so he liked her also.

For the sailors, however, and especially Snipes, he had developed a great hatred He knew by their threatening gestures and by the expressions upon their evil faces that they were enemies of the others, and so he decided to watch them very closely.

Tarzan wondered why the men had gone into the jungle, nor did it ever occur to him that one could become lost in that maze of undergrowth, which to him was as simple as the main street of your own home town. When he saw the sailors row away toward the ship, and knew that the girl and her companion were safe in his cabin, he decided to follow the young man into the jungle and learn what his errand might be. He swung off rapidly in the direction taken by Clayton, and in a short time heard faintly in the distance the now only occasional calls of the Englishman to his friends.

Presently Tarzan came up with the white man, who, almost fagged, was leaning aganst a tree wiping the perspiration from his forehead. The apeman, hiding safe behind a screen of foliage, sat watching this new specimen of his own race intently.

At intervals Clayton called aloud, and finally it came to Tarzan that he was searching for the old men.

Tarzan was on the point of going off to look for them himself, when he caught the yellow glint of a sleek hide moving cautiously through the jungle toward Clayton.

It was Sheeta, the leopard. He heard the soft bending of the grasses, and wondered why the young white man was not warned. Could it be he had failed to note the warning? Never before had Tarzan known Sheeta to be so clumsy.

No, the white man did not hear. Sheeta was crouching for the spring, and then, shrill and horrible, there rose upon the stillness of the jungle the awful cry of the challenging ape, and Sheeta turned, crashing into the underbrush.

Clayton came to his feet with a start. His blood ran cold. Never had so fearful a sound smote upon his ears. He was no coward; but if ever man felt the icy fingers of fear upon his heart, Cecil Clayton, eldest son of Lord Greystoke of England, did that day in the fastness of the African jungle.

The noise of some great body crashing through the underbrush so close beside him, and the sound of that blood-curdling shriek from above, tested Clayton's courage to the limit; but he could not know that it was to that very voice he owed his life, nor that the creature who hurled it forth was his own cousin—the real Lord Greystoke.

The aftern on was drawing to a close, and Clayton, disheartened and discouraged, was in a terrible quandary as to the proper course to pursue, whether to keep on in search of Professor Porter, at the almost certain risk of his own death in the jungle by night, or to return to the cabin where he might at least serve to protect Jane Porter from the perils which confronted her on all sides.

To Be Continued.

THE FARMSTEAD

QUESTIONS AND ANSWERS

The following questions are submitted to the readers for answer. We do this in the hope of getting results of actual and successful experiments, which will be the most valuable answers:

I would like to have a recipe for making a salve for fistula.—B., Monett, Mo.

Save Crop Refuse.

Every particle of barnyard manure and crop refuse should be saved and applied to the land to increase the store of humus. It is little short of a crime to burn wheat and oat straw, for such a practice robs the land, not only of valuable plant food, but of organic matter, which is such an important part of every fertile soil. Fortunately this practice is not so common as it once was. The surplus straw should be scattered back on the land and plowed under. All garden refuse should be piled up and allowed to decay during the winter, and then plowed under in the spring. Of course, the presence of some injurious insect or fungous disease may make it imperative that crop refuse be burned, but, as a general rule, it is safe to advise that everything that can be turned into humus be put back on the land.

Late Cultivation of Corn.

Corn needs moisture most at the time when the tassels and silks appear and he ears begin to form. If at this time no cultivation is being done, enormous quantities of water are lost, both by the actual growth processes of the plant and by evaporation. Therefore, keep renewing the soil mulch.

After the corn has been "laid by," the soil mulch can be maintained by dragging between the rows with a one-horse harrow or mower wheel. The one-horse harrow with about 14 teeth is to be preferred. Make a fine mulch about an inch and a half deep. This will hold the moisture as it comes up from the subsoil, as it is continually doing, and the corn will get the benefit.

This should be done about once in every 10 days until the ears are well formed. If a hard rain comes then the small cultivator should be used as soon as the ground is dry enough to work. Otherwise the effect of the soil mulch will be lost and the crop will be in as bad shape as ever unless rains come frequently. But rain cannot be depended upon.

There is enough moisture in the subsoil to make a good crop almost every year.

Crimson Clover Seed.

Since November 1, 1913, there have been imported into the United States 3,329,883 pounds of crimson clover seed. This seed comes mostly from France and Austria, where the harvest season is practically the same as in this country. The time for seeding follows the harvest season so cloely that only a part of the imported seed is received in time to be sown the year it is raised. If the conditions of storage are not the best the seed may lose materially in vitality between the time of harvest and that of seeding the next year.

New seed of good quality is free from any brownish color, but old seed shows varying degrees of brown, according to age and conditions under which it has been stored. The brownish color is an indication of poor germination—the darker the color the poorer the germination. Seed which shows a slight brownish color should be tested for germination before sowing, and no brown seed should be used unless a germination test shows it will grow well.

Germination tests of the 119 lots of crimson clover seed imported in the last eight months show an average of 80 per cent. of live seeds. The germination varied from 40 per cent. for the poorest lot to 97 per cent. for the best lot. As crimson clover seed loses its vitality rapidly, and as practically all the imported seed is one year old before seeding, an effort should be made to save domestic seed wherever possible. This is especially true of seed for local or home use, where it can be seeded without thrashing or cleaning.—Weekly News Letter.

Subsoil Blasting.

The season of the year in which blasting is done for subsoiling makes no particular difference. It is only necessary to select a time for the work when the subsoil is comparatively dry. It is difficult to explain in an article the proper consistency of a soil to be benefited by blasting. We do not mean that the ground must be perfectly dry, because it is very seldom that a subsoil which is suitable for growing any type of crop is thoroughly dry.

Good subsoil always contains more or less moisture. To determine whether a soil will be benefited by blasting, it is advisable to make a test shot or two. Then dig out the holes and note the effect. You will find a hole two or three feet under the surface. Take a tamping stick or a broom stick and poke it into the holes. If it is solid and hard to break through, you may be safe in deciding that the ground is too wet to blast, but if the sides crumble easily and you have no difficulty in driving your tamping stick into the ground, you may then conclude that the subsoil is in proper condition for blasting, and that the work will result satisfactorily.

Another question commonly asked is, will not the subsoil run together again after it is blasted? The answer to that is, yes, it will, if you let it. So it will if you break it to a considerable depth with a subsoil plow. There are certain deep-rooted plants known to agriculturists as soil makers, such as alfalfa. They are so called because they send their roots deep down into the subsoil. The soil thus opened is aerated and mellowed, and the decaying roots make humus, which lightens the soil, prevents it running together, and increases its water-storage capacity.

As soon as possible after the subsoil has been blasted, the farmer should plant a deep-rooting, soil-making crop. The soil is then in a condition to enable the roots to go down deeply and easily. Its water-storage capacity has been increased, and plant food has been made available. After harvest, the natural decay of the roots will supply humus in the soil. Future aeration will be better, and in every way the mechanical condition of the soil will be improved.

Propagation of the Bee.

Bees, like other insects, pass through three different stages before they reach maturity. The egg, about the size of a timothy seed, is laid by the queen in a wax cell. In about three days a tiny, crescent-shaped larva is seen in the bottom of the cell.

Unlike the grubs, worms and caterpillars, she cannot feed herself, but nurse bees supply her with food, which consists of a predigested mixture of honey and pollen, and is absorbed through the skin. The mouth and abdominal openings do not form until later. She moults often, as she grows so fast that her skin frequently becomes too tight for her.

After six days, when she is several hundred times the original size, and has filled the cell, a porous cover is put on the cell and she spins her cocoon and goes into a dormant state for 11 days. About 21 days after the egg was laid she gnaws down the cover of the cell and comes forth a perfect bee.—Minnesota Station.

An Ohio Cattle Raiser Discusses Cattle Feeding

A FEW weeks ago I read an article in the Blade about feeding cattle, in which the writer says that the only profit in the process is from the hogs that follow the cattle, and he quotes from a recent bulletin from the Indiana experiment station as the authority for his statement. But I have so much confidence in the work of the Indiana station, and also in the value of corn silage, that I can not accept the opinion that the work of that year should differ, greatly, from all other experiments made by that station, as well as all other stations.

I have not seen the bulletin he refers to, but for five or six years I have followed the cattle feeding experiments of the Indiana station, and have a number of their bulletins on file and have studied them carefully, and find that in every experiment, no matter what the market was, whether favorable or adverse, the cattle gave a good account of themselves, without hogs, when corn silage was the basis of their rough feed.

Now I consider the Indiana station the highest authority on cattle feeding of any of the stations in the United States and I think the writer of the article referred to has failed to properly interpret that particular bulletin.

In the Indiana station's Bulletin No. 153, vol. XVI., page 24, is a summary of their experiment for the years 1909-1910 (under extremely favorable market conditions, in which the spread between feeders and fat cattle was $2.55 to $2.95 per cwt.) This shows that the cattle that year, lot No. 2, that were fed shelled corn, cotton seed meal and clover hay, returned $31.25 per acre, for the clover hay they ate, (allowing the yield of hay to be 1½ tons per acre). And lot No. 3, that were fed practically the same grain ration and corn silage, returned $127.92 per acre for the silage they ate, (allowing the yield of silage to be 12½ tons per acre). These are only average yields of both clover hay and corn silage. Lot No. 4, that were fed about the same grain ration, and clover hay mornings, and corn silage mornings and evenings, returned $70.72 per acre for the hay aad silage they ate.

In the same bulletin, page 25, is a summary of a duplicate experiment for the years 1910-1911 (under very adverse market conditions in which the spread was 75c to 95c between the feeders and the same cattle when fat), which shows that with practically the same grain ration as the previous year, lot No. 2, with clover hay as roughage, the cattle returned $6.70 per acre for the hay they ate. Lot No. 3, with corn silage, returned $31.62 per acre for the silage they ate, and lot No. 4, with clover hay mornings and corn silage mornings and evenings, returned $23.61 per acre for the hay and silage they ate.

In all these cases the returns were made without the value of the hogs, and that, too, with shelled corn, one-third of which—at least—could not be assimilated by the cattle, and still charged up to them, but fed to them only for the benefit of the hogs. Now these experiments were made—if I understand them—to show the difference between the old and the new methods of fattening cattle, and to find a more economical ration than was being used. And, incidentally, they show that in all the experiments, with the exception of lot No. 2—1910-1911, the clover hay lot gave a good return for the food they ate, even on a very poor market and a very flattering return when the market was good.

Now, this defense of cattle feeding, against the criticism above referred to, would be lost if it did not call attention emphatically to the new system of feeding, viz: The silage system. Compare lot No. 2, the clover hay lot, with lot No. 3, the corn silage lot, and we see that one acre of corn silage is equal to four acres of clover hay in the years 1909-1910, and one acre of corn silage in the years 1910-1911 was equal to four and one-half acres of clover hay. And these tests were made under the same conditions, at the same time and by the same feeders, and in all the tests made the more corn silage put into the ration the greater was the return per acre for the food consumed.

The results show that the corn silage system of feeding cattle, hogs or no hogs, is a sure thing, even on an adverse market when no other system yet known can make a profit, and has everything else beaten a mile when the market was good.

The shock corn and wheat straw man, and the clover hay man, have about quit the cattle feeding business. The advent of high-priced land and high-priced corn have driven them from the field. And the pasture man is pulling his tent stakes, too. What! Is the pasture system of fattening cattle obsolete, too? Sure! Look at the experiment of the Illinois station about a year ago. To compare corn silage with pasture for fattening cattle, the results of which show that one acre of corn silage returned $43.25 and one acre of pasture returned $11.06. Here we have an acre of corn silage equal to almost four acres of pasture. So it is no wonder that the edict has gone forth, "God help the pasture man when the West goes to building silos."

The fact is, that when the farmer in the corn belt wakes up to the value of the silo, he will have no fears of the competition from the grass country north of us, or from the ignorance of the country to the south of us, nor from far away Argentina and Australia, tariff or no tariff. This latter, without a word of praise for the present tariff, which is both unfair and inefficient; but, born of ignorance, who could expect anything else than a blunder?

There is another new feed coming into favor, alfalfa, which, used in combination with corn and corn stover, makes a very economical ration for fattening cattle, but it is still in the experimental stage and may prove only a fad. It has been known as a valuable feed for over 2,000 years, as compared with other grasses. Suddenly springing into great favor in certain localities and at various times, just how America seems to be taking its turn. But there are no records (that the writer knows of) that show that the returns per acre can at all compare with that of corn silage.—Geo. L. Hyslop West View Farm Deshler, Ohio.

CONGENIAL WORK

And Strength to Perform It.

A person in good health is likely to have a genial disposition, ambition, and enjoy work.

On the other hand, if the digestive organs have been upset by wrong food, work becomes drudgery.

"Until recently," writes a Washington girl, "I was a railroad stenographer, which means full work every day.

"Like many other girls alone in a large city, I lived at a boarding house. For breakfast it was mush, greasy meat, soggy cakes, black coffee, etc.

"After a few months of this diet I used to feel sleepy and heavy in the mornings. My work seemed a terrible effort, and I thought the work was to blame—too arduous.

"At home I had heard my father speak of a young fellow who went long distances in the cold on Grape-Nuts and cream and nothing more for breakfast.

"I concluded if it would tide him over a morning's heavy work, it might help me, so on my way home one night I bought a package and next morning I had Grape-Nuts and milk for breakfast.

"I stuck to Grape-Nuts, and in less than two weeks I noticed improvement. I remember I used to walk the 12 blocks to business and knew how good it was simply to live.

"As to my work—well, did you ever feel the delight of having congenial work and the strength to perform it? That's how I felt. I truly believe there's life and vigor in every grain of Grape-Nuts."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a Reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest

LIVE STOCK

Weaning Pigs.

Breeders differ greatly as to the age of weaning young pigs. Some wean at six weeks of age, others at 10 or 12 and still others make no attempt to wean, allowing the pigs to run with the sow until they are old enough to shift for themselves. If but one litter a year is expected from the sow, the breeder need not wean at all. But where two litters are expected, the weaning should be brought about as soon as possible, since the drain on the mother's system, occasioned by the suckling of eight or ten healthy pigs is great.

The weaning should be gradual. When about three weeks of age healthy pigs acquire an appetite for something more than their mother's milk. If noticed, they may be seen nibbling at grass and even sampling the dam's feed. A pen should be built adjoining the dam's pen and separated from it by a board partition, raised sufficiently from the floor to allow the pigs to pass under. In this pen a shallow trough should be placed, in which a little skim milk can be fed. A very small quantity should be fed at first, gradually increasing the amount as the pigs become accustomed to the change. After three or four days, a small quantity of bran or shorts should be mixed with the milk, and the quantity gradually increased until the feed is of the consistency of that fed to mature stock.

When the pigs are taking such quantities of the prepared food as to make them in a measure, at least, independent of the supply of nourishment furnished by the dam, the largest and most thrifty of the pigs should be removed and kept in a separate enclosure. It is not a good policy to take all the pigs away at once. Two or three should be removed at a time, always leaving the weakest of the lot to dry the dam. If the pigs are all removed at the same time, and the dam is still giving a good flow of milk, the results will sometimes be serious.

In weaning pigs the main point to be remembered, is that the change in food should be made gradually. An abrupt change will frequently cause indigestion and bowel trouble.

Apples for Sows.

It is perfectly safe to feed apples in moderate quantity, to a pregnant sow, and they have some food value. The Vermont Experiment Station conducted a feeding trial with apple pomace for sows, drawing the conclusion that pomace had sufficient value to warrant feeding it.

Apples doubtless should have about the same place in a hog's ration as in that of a man; that is, a minor one. A sow certainly would not thrive upon apples alone. As supplementary to grain, for hogs, apples probably have a value of five to 10 cents a bushel, depending upon the value placed upon the other feeds and upon the value of the pork produced.

Protection From Flies.

The problem of protecting live stock, especially milk cows and work animals, from flies is almost continuously before the farmer. Most of the repelling substances which might be named are of only temporary value, as with practically all of them the flies begin biting again within a very few hours after application. This necessitates considerable expense for the ingredients and the application of the material, and with many substances some ill effects are produced on the host by their continued application. A mixture of fish oil (1 gallon), oil of tar (2 ounces), oil of pennyroyal (2 ounces), and kerosene (½ pint), applied lightly to the parts most attacked by the flies will tend to keep them off.

Work animals may be largely protected by placing blankets over their backs and trousers on their legs. Dairy stock and horses, when in barns, may be protected by having the barns screened and brushing the flies off with burlap as the animals are driven in. The use of hodge fly traps in a few of the windows will also aid in the destruction of the flies which endeavor to escape from or enter the barn. This fly trap is of simple construction. When large numbers of flies are within a barn, the catching of the flies may be facilitated by darkening the windows which are not fitted with traps. The trap is described fully with illustrations in the Department's Farmer's Bulletin, No. 540, entitled "The Stable Fly."—U. S. Dept. of Agriculture.

THE GARDEN

Spraying Potatoes.

There is only one sure way to have sound potatoes—keep them sprayed. If the field is not large enough to warrant the mixing of bordeaux on the place, a commercial preparation may be used. If using paris green alone, two pounds of lime should be added for each pound of paris green. This will prevent injury to the vines.

The Pickle Worm.

The pickle worm is the worm that causes much trouble by boring into cantaloupe, melon, cucumber and squash vines and by boring into the fruits of these vines. When full grown it is usually of a yellowish or greenish color.

Early planting is one means of avoiding a part of their damage. Plants that mature early will get their fruit out of the way before the insect becomes numerous.

Another and perhaps the most successful means of reducing damage is by planting squash as a trap crop. The moths are attracted to the large flowers of the squash, and other plants such as melons, cantaloupes, etc., are usually deserted. A few rows of squash sometimes will protect an acre of cantaloupes. The first planting should be made so that they will be in bloom by the middle to the last of June. Later plantings should be made so there will be a succession of blooms to keep the moths attracted away from the crop. The squash vines should be examined about once a week and the infested blooms and buds removed.

All infested fruits of the squash or the main crop should be fed to the hogs or destroyed to prevent the worm from coming out and maturing to a moth. When the crop has been gathered the remnants should at once be turned under deeply or else made into a compost heap. If this is neglected, the worms will develop to moths.

Garden Notes

Dust dry, and yet where seeds were strong in germinating qualities, they came quickly and plants are growing better than one would expect, especially when the very hot sun is considered. Our neighbor says he remembers three very dry summers in succession, the first one there were very poor crops, the second one fair crops, and the third one there were good crops. This shows one of two things, or a combination of them: the seed became acclimated to the dry weather or farmers became used to cultivating in dust, but we would guess it was a combination of acclimated seed and different cultivating.

Corn is an accommodating grain. If it were not some farmers (?) wouldn't harvest the seed, and it is so with nearly all vegetables. Good cultivation and rich soil will insure some returns, no matter what the season; the better the soil and the better the cultivation the more returns, of course. One way to look at it, there doesn't seem much use in cultivating when there is a good dust mulch, but the facts are that frequent stirring of this dust mulch, if left level when through, will cause a faster growth and a better yield in pods, tuber or fruit.

The keeping down of weeds is necessary. Any one knows that weeds are great drinkers. Cultivate often, and leave surface level; keep all weed growth down, and never neglect to cultivate as soon after the least shower as possible in order to save every bit of the moisture.

A dry season is very hard on newly set shrubs, vines or trees, but even these, if well set out and cultivated the season through, will live and make good growth. Last spring we put out some of each of the following: Gooseberries, blackberries and raspberries and strawberries, grape vines and rhubarb. Almost all of them lived and a finer show at present one need not wish for. The strawberries are bearing, the black and raspberries full of bud and blossom, the gooseberries being slower, are not bearing this season. No excuse for doing without small fruits. The first cost is small, they may be grown on comparatively small space and come into bearing very soon. Be sure to procure healthy, well rooted plants, then set out carefully.

THE DAIRY

Feeding the Cows.

In the spring, when good pastures abound and the temperature is moderate, the dairy cow is at her best. Blue grass pasture cannot be beat, as it is a balanced ration within itself. If the spring is the time for the economical production of milk, then the dairyman should imitate these conditions as nearly as possible for the remainder of the year. When a cow freshens in the spring, she will give an enormous flow of milk till the dry weather sets in and cuts off the pastures, and then the milk flow fails, till the fall rains revive the pasture. During this dry period is a very critical period for the milk cow. With the intense heat, the flies to contend with and the decrease in the feed, there is little to be wondered at when the milk flow fails.

By all means the milk cow should be fed during this dry period. As soon as the pastures begin to fail she should be fed once a day, at least, before the milk begins to fall, for it is impossible to restore it to its former production, once it has fallen off. If the dairy cow is not fed during this trying period, she will be nearly dry when the winter begins and when the dairy products command such good prices.

The dairy farmer does well to have silage to last him through the summer season, but in the absence of this, green corn, sorghum, cowpeas or alfalfa will be all right. Money is well spent when it is invested in feed for the dairy cow to be fed when the pastures are short.

Metals Injure Butter.

This is the time when butter is often put in coolers and cold storage to be used later. Everything that can be done to have the butter keep its natural flavor and not get strong, rancid and have a fishy flavor should be carefully observed. For a long time it was thought that the salt had something to do with the fishy flavor, but this was probably not true. In the making of butter, it should be carefully kept from coming in contact with all metals as much as possible. Tests have been made where the butter came in contact only with metal parts of the churn, butter worker and other utensils necessary in making good butter, and other tests were made where it touched only the wood of a churn of different construction and no metal about the butter worker or in handling the butter in any way. After some time, the keeping quality of the butter that came in contact with the metal had developed flavors that were decidedly off, while the other samples were sweet and attractive. Butter made from cream that stands in pans or cans that are rusted is almost certain to start a flavor that will later develop so that a peculiar taste or flavor is quickly noticed. The careful buttermaker can observe with a little more care where he has been at fault in this matter and eliminate some of the things that have had a tendency to give the butter an objectional flavor a little while after it is made.

Jacketed Milk Cans.

The dairy division of the department of agriculture has just completed a series of tests on the change in temperaure of milk in cans during transportation from the farm to the consumer. These tests established the importance of jacketing cans of milk with some appropriate insulating material.

It has been found that milk that has to be sent only short distances or preserved for only a few hours should maintain a temperature of less than 50 degrees. Even at these temperatures, bacteria will multiply and cause the souring of the milk, but the increase is slow, and during a few hours no serious results will occur. A temperature well below 50 degrees Fahrenheit, however, materially decreases the rate of bacterial growth.

On the other hand, where milk is to be shipped long distances, the initial temperature must be lower, assuming that no provision is made for maintaining the original temperature during transportation. Where milk is in transit for several hours, it is necessary to cool it down to near the freezing point. So soon as the milk can, however, is exposed to air temperature, and especially to the sun, the temperature of the milk begins to rise very rapidly, and every precaution should be taken to keep it from being raised by the outside heat.

A series of experiments was recently made in shipping milk cooled to 50 degrees. In these cases the cans were set in an open truck, with no covering to shield them from the direct rays of the sun. The milk was hauled a distance of 13 miles, and the average air temperature during the trip was 82.65 degrees. The experiment showed that the cans that were hair-quilt jacketed showed a raise of only 5½ degrees in three hours in the temperature of the milk. The cans that were wrapped with wet burlap showed a milk temperature of 58½ degrees in the same period, or a rise of 8½ degrees. The milk in the unjacketed cans rose in three hours to 78½ degrees, or a rise of 28½ degrees.

It is obvious from these figures that it pays to jacket the cans, in order to maintain a low temperature during transportation.

POULTRY

Profit in Capons.

No one is better situated to raise capons than the farmer. On the average farm the additional work required to raise from 100 to 200 capons would not be noticed, and the most of this work can be attended to in the winter, when time is plentiful with the farmer.

There are many stories told about the size to which capons grow, while the truth is that the ordinary capon will grow to but one or two pounds more than the ordinary uncaponized cockerel would be in the same time, and to secure this additional weight, extra feeding is necessary.

In preparation for capon feeding it is wise to hatch about twice the number of chickens as capons desired, for fully half are likely to be pullets.

The pullets may be kept for egg-production or may be sold for spring chickens, thus securing enough money to pay for raising the whole flock up to the time the cockerels are old enough to caponize, which is about 12 weeks.

The operation of caponizing does not require much skill, although the beginner will probably kill two or three at the start, which will not be lost for they bleed to death in about the same time as if they had their throats cut and are equally as good for table purposes as if bled in the latter way.

A set of tools for caponizing costs from $1.50 to $2 and with each set are sent directions that anyone can follow.

After the caponizing, the cockerels become docile and quiet; they lose ambition and their combs cease to grow; in fact they shrivel, and when fed they eat their fill and then sit quietly around until feeding time comes again.

Capons always retain that sweetness and juciness of flesh that are characteristic of the spring chicken—the reason they bring such a high price.

They are fed much as other fowls are fed, only they get more. About all they eat goes to the formation of juicy, palatable flesh.

A few years ago capons commanded hardly any attention in the west, and do not yet bring the prices they do in the eastern cities.

Making Up a New Flock.

If you are not stocked up with some of the general utility pure-blood breeds, the best time in the year to get stocked up is in the fall, starting right now to look after the birds you want. If you cannot afford to buy the high-priced birds, now is the time to get some pretty high-priced birds of last spring for a tolerably low pr... for the keepers of pure breeds ... usually willing to let the older ... go at a sacrifice to make room for ... young coming on. With the breed... season over there are few or no ... for the birds unless it is from th... just starting in the breed. So sell ... your old mixed stock, and invest ... money in some good pure breed. ... will not start in with so many, ... you will prize the few higher th... the many. Often the farmer, rais... the pure bred, is glad to sell his ... plus young stock cheap, young ... lets by the dozen, or roosters as ma... as you want, though you will ... want both from the same yard.

Assisting the Hen.

The poultryman who gives his fl... some assistance during the hot, ... summer weather will be the one ... succeed. The way to assist a flock ... to give them the best of treatme... This does not always mean increa... ing the feeding ration. Overfeeding ... especially apt to produce bad res... during hot weather. Along in Aug... some of the new crops are ready ... chicken feed, at least some men th... so. Wheat is as early as any of ... new feeds. The farmers who ... the chickens all the threshed wh... they will eat are apt to get into di... culties. New wheat should never ... fed in this manner. The best meth... is to throw it to the fowls in the ... dle, then they will not over-gorge, ... will exercise while they eat.

Milo maise and kaffir corn shou... all be fed sparingly while they ... "soft." Until after a heavy frost th... crops are not safe for chicken fe... unless given with care. Good res... are obtained by giving old grain al... with the new. Cholera is often caus... by overfeeding with grain which ... not properly matured. We give c... peras in the drinking water to p... vent cholera symptoms.

It is advisable to keep the vermi... exterminated. We use stock dip f... this purpose exclusively. Applying ... full strength on the roosts will dest... every mite as well as their e... Lousy hens are dipped in a solution ... the dip. Bad air at night plays ha... with the flock. The cool, clean ho... in hot weather is a necessity. S... men are afraid to have many op... ings in their chicken houses. The ... ter the ventilation, the more healt... the flock will be. Clean out t... houses every day and disinfect at le... once a week. Clean drinking ves... and fresh pure water insure t... health of the flock.

THE ORCHARD

The Tent Caterpillar.

If a grower is spraying his fr... trees faithfully with arsenate of l... in any shape, this, of itself, will p... vent injury from tent caterpillar... since any internal poison is fatal ... them; or, the tents may be crush... with the gloved hand, when they c... be reached; or, they can be burned b... torch on the end of a pole; or, th... can be twisted out of their place ... means of a wire brush made for t... purpose, attached to the end of a lo... pole. These remedies are effectual o... when the caterpillars are in their te... early in the morning, or in wet weath... Even on trees which are not ordinar... sprayed, a single spraying of arsen... of lead, when caterpillars are observ... would probably stop their depredati...

In the case of the forest tent cate... piller the larvae can be destroyed wh... they collect in bunches on the trun... of trees. Prune off and destroy t... twigs holding the eggs.

Grape Rot.

There is no remedy after the gra... have begun to rot. The disease is ... caused by a fungus which grows in t... tissues of the grapes. The mischief ... done before it becomes manifest to t... naked eye. Bordeaux mixture which ... described in the experiment stati... spray calendar, should be applied ... before the leaves open and, at leas... three times after the grapes have s... No benefit would accrue by spraying ... this season.

Thinning Fruit.

It is now too late to thin some kind... of fruit but in case of late apples an... pears much good can be done ev... now, by the removal of a considerable ... part of the fruit from overloade... trees. In case of early varieties of ap... ples, and some late sorts also, it is wo... to make two or three pickings, tak... ing the ripest specimens each time. ... this way thinning will improve the l... er ripening specimens so that about ... the fruit will be first-class. Whether ... early thinning has been done or n... there are usually considerable numbe... of defective fruits which will not b... salable, owing to scab, worms, rubbing ... etc. These ought to be removed as lon... before the time of ripening as possible ... as they are a useless burden to th... trees, robbing the perfect fruit of nou... ishment and adding to the burden o... the trees.

Thinning of fruit not only increa... es the size of that which remains bu... makes it more uniform. Thus, the re... moval of a portion of the fruit from a ... tree is one method of grading. Les... sening the load of fruit of a tree im... proves the color of that which is le... on. This effect is very decided, even ... though the work is done early. Good ... quality usually goes with good coloring ... of fruit.

Of course thinning should be done ... early, but even as late as the middle ... of August much benefit can be secured ... by the removal of imperfect fruit.—... Ohio Station.

Growing Currant Plants.

To get the best results in propagat... ing currants from cuttings, the cut... tings should be made either in late ... fall or very early in the spring. If ... made in the fall, they should be tied ... up in bundles and packed in slightly ... moist sand and protected from freez... ing. The cuttings should be made ... from the past season's growth which ... is well ripened up, and should be ... made from the thrifty shoots, so that ... they can be made at least six inches ... long. The base of the cutting should ... be formed with a clean, square cut ... just beneath a bud; the top cut slant... ingly some distance above the uppe... most bud. The cuttings should be ... planted so that one or two buds are ... left above the ground. If any num... ber of them are being set, a conveni... ent way would be to plow a furrow ... and then set in the cuttings against ... the land side of the furrow.

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REPORT TELLS OF GERMANS CRYING DOWN WITH KAISER

Paris, August 10.—A special to the Figaro from Brussels says two strangers who arrived from Berlin, which city they left with some difficulty, declared that they had witnessed an agitation against the emperor in the German capital. They said that, in the Avenue of Tilleuls, they heard cries of "Down with the emperor" and "Down with the crown prince."

The Belgian government has printed and distributed among its soldiers descriptions of the signs of all uniforms worn by the French and English troops.

PRESIDENT IS BEREAVED BY WIFE'S DEATH

Mrs. Woodrow Wilson Dies at White House After Illness of Few Months.

Washington, August 6.—Mrs. Woodrow Wilson, wife of the President of the United States, died at the White House this afternoon at 5 o'clock, after a brave struggle of a few months with Bright's disease and complications.

The end came while Mrs. Wilson was unconscious. Her illness took a turn for the worse shortly before 1 o'clock in the afternoon, and from then on she gradually grew weaker.

Mrs. Wilson's death was peaceful. The President held her hand as she passed away. Her three daughters, Mrs. Francis Sayre, Mrs. William G. McAdoo and Miss Margaret Wilson, knelt at her bedside.

She had been unconscious for about three hours before the end, but at about 2 o'clock roused herself and smiled faintly. She was too weak to speak. Those at the bedside other than relatives were the six consulting physicians and the nurses from the naval hospital.

About the middle of the forenoon Mrs. Wilson stirred and called for Dr. Grayson.

Exacts Deathbed Promises.

"Doctor," she said faintly, "I am going away. I want you to promise me to take good care of Woodrow."

Dr. Grayson promised her faithfully that he would.

The end came after two serious sinking spells. The President and her three daughters and Francis B. Sayre were at the bedside.

Shortly before Mrs. Wilson's end the attending physicians drew aside and left the last sacred moments to the President and his daughters. An eyewitness of the final scene described it as solemnly beautifully and peaceful and while all were grief-stricken they bore up bravely for the sake of the peace and comfort of the dying wife and mother.

The President and his daughters

MRS. WOODROW WILSON

withdrew to the private apartments of the mansion after the death. The President bore up bravely and tried to comfort his weeping daughters.

All day long the pendulum of hope for the bedside watchers swung back and forth. When Mrs. Wilson awoke in the morning she seemed very much brighter and so cheerful that her family and physicians expressed a faint hope that, despite the alarming symptoms, she might yet rally.

Near noon this hope was shattered by sinking spells, from which she was rescued with difficulty by the use of stimulants.

Shortly after noon the physicians in charge informed the President and his daughters that they could offer no hope, and all prepared for the death scene.

In silence and with despairing hearts, the little group of watchers drew around the distinguished sufferer as she lay in the spacious bedchamber of the presidential suite, which commands a view of the Potomac and Washington monument through the White House trees.

Their hope then was that she would rally enough at the end to bid them goodby, and as the slow moments ticked away they waited for the signs of loving recognition and farewell that would cheer their hearts in the sad hours to come.

Smiles Upon Companion.

A pathetic incident occurred when Miss Helen Woodrow Bones, the President's cousin and a devoted nurse and attendant of Mrs. Wilson during her last illness, rose from bed, where she had been prostrated for the last three days, and stole quietly in to bid Mrs. Wilson farewell. Her reward was a faint smile of recognition and a look of anxious inquiry from the dying woman just before she relapsed into the semi-consciousness that preceded her death.

The physicians kept up the artificial stimulation and again and again the patient would rally slightly and give looks and smiles of farewell to her family. She could not speak, but the eloquent language of the eyes and the smiles were still left to her.

As the news spread through Washington, flags were run at half mast. A flood of condolences poured into the White House. Official and resident society hastened to leave cards.

Officials of the White House at once notified the vice president and members of the cabinet and Speaker Champ Clark, Representative Underwood and Senator Kern. The house and senate at once adjourned. A resolution was put through the house which provided for the appointment of a house committee consisting of the speaker and one member from each state in the union to represent the house at the funeral. The announcement was made in the senate by majority leader Senator Kern.

The fear that Mrs. Wilson's illness would result fatally hung like a pall about the capitol and the news from the war center in Europe was dwarfed into insignificance.

The White House did not give out an official statement after Mrs. Wilson's death. Dr. Cary Grayson, the President's physician, who had charge of the distinguished patient, was deeply affected by her passing and as soon as he could overcome his grief gave some details.

Dr. Grayson said:

"I never saw a woman who suffered so keenly and endured it with such courage. Up to within an hour or two of her death she still was able to give faint smiles in recognition of members of her family, but was too weak to utter a word. She remained conscious all day today until about 2 o'clock when her voice failed her.

"I think that Mrs. Wilson first realized that she was to die yesterday morning when her daughters, Mrs. Francis Bowes Sayre and Miss Margaret Wilson, were called home. She knew that this would not have happened unless the end was near. From that time she accepted it as inevitable and went without a fear or tremor into the valley of death.

Always Thought of Others.

"Even in her last hours she was always thinking of others. Her deep attachment to the President is best shown by the fact that although when nearly agonized with pain she would call me during the night and pledge me to keep it secret from the President so as not to worry him.

"The President went in to see her every morning about 8:15 o'clock and no matter how much suffering she had undergone during the night she always braced herself to give him a smile and to say a word or two that would cheer him with his work. An ideal affection existed between them. She was always thinking of him. No matter how great her suffering, when he came near she always opened her eyes and smiled at him. She was a wonderful woman."

Congress was stirred to the heart when it learned that during the early hours of the day Mrs. Wilson had spoken of the pending legislation to remedy the dreadful slum conditions in Washington, an object dear to her heart and expressed a desire to have Congress pass the bill as soon as possible. She declared she would die happier if she knew the bill for the elimination of the alleys and slums of the national capital would pass without delay.

President Wilson told his secretary, Mr. Tumulty, his wife's unselfish wish. The latter communicated with Senators Ollie James, Hughes and Hollis, Secretary Bryan and Representative Ben Johnson, chairman of the district committee. These leaders promptly saw that the senate and house committees were called together. Each reported the bill favorably when Mrs. Wilson's dying wish was learned.

Word was then sent to the White House that the bill would soon be law, and the President told the news to Mrs. Wilson, cheering her immeasurably. Very quickly afterward the senate passed the bill, and before many days the elimination of the Washington alleys will be a possibility as a living memorial to the gentle thoughtfulness of this first lady of the land.

Mrs. Wilson was Miss Ellen Louise Axson, daughter of a Presbyterian clergyman, and was born at Savannah, Ga. She was a student at the New York Art League when she met Mr. Wilson, who was then taking a post-graduate course at Johns Hopkins University. The President and Mrs. Wilson were married June 24, 1885. Mrs. Wilson was a sister of Prof. Stockton Axson, head of the department of English literature at Princeton University, and of the wife of Dean Edward Elliott, of Princeton.

A landscape gardener of recognized ability, and a painter of equally well recognized ability, Mrs. Wilson devoted much of her time to artistic subjects. She took direct personal charge of the gardens at "Prospect" during Mr. Wilson's career as president of Princeton University, and also of the White House gardens. Having passed much of her time outdoors, she has had the appearance of what is called "an outdoors woman." Her skin was smooth and girlish, and her eyes, until recently, sparkled with health. Her hair was soft, brown and wavy, and she was of medium height. She was known as a beautiful woman.

Mrs. Wilson's indoor life had been devoted to books and artistic pursuits. Her paintings have been placed on exhibition in New York, Philadelphia and Washington, and they have taken prizes in competitions. Her social obligations forced her to omit some of her accustomed artistic and literary recreations after she became mistress of the White House, but, as "the first lady of the land," she was ever ready with advice and material help, including responses to demands on her time, wherever a good cause might be served.

Her domestic life is described as having been attractive and typical of that of a woman of her cultured class. She had a knowledge of the domestic arts, and was a good cook. It is related of her that she liked to prepare dishes, or have them prepared under her personal supervision, for the President, and that she always made it a point to personally prepare for him the orange juice he has with his breakfasts.

BLADE PATTERNS LATEST FASHIONS

The Blade will supply its readers with patterns of these designs at the rate of 10 cents for each pattern. The patterns are perfect fitting. All seams allowed. Full directions for making. In ordering give size, number, age, etc.

Address: Pattern Department, The Blade, Toledo, Ohio.

6788—Ladies' House Dress.

This dress has reversible fronts and may close at either the right or left side. The sleeves may be long or short. The skirt has four gores, with side front closing. Suitable for gingham or other wash materials and also for serge, cashmere or brilliantine.

The dress pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 46 in. bust measure. Medium size requires 4⅞ yds. of 36 in. goods.

6437—Ladies' Shirt Waist.

This blouse has the yoke and sleeves in one piece and the lower portion of front and back gathered at the top and quite full. The front closing is diagonally arranged and the sleeves end at the wrist in a frill. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 42 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅜ yards of 36-inch material.

6516—Ladies' Dress.

Both blouse and skirt close at the left side of the front. The body and sleeves of the waist are cut in one and the skirt has a one-piece drapery, hanging in folds in front. Sizes 34 and 36 cut from 54-inch goods without piecing, other sizes must be cut crosswise of goods to avoid piecing. The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 inches bust measure. Medium size requires 2⅝ yards of 54-inch material.

6479—Ladies' Kimono.

This may be made long or short. It has the seamless shoulder and may slip on over the head or open in front, as preferred. There is very little fullness and the sleeves are of three-quarter length.

The pattern is cut in sizes 34 to 44 in. bust measure. Medium size requires closed at front 5¼ yards of 36 in. material.

6328—Ladies' Skirt.

This two-gore design shows a drapery suggestion at the knee in front, where the overlapping gore is of decorative outline. There is a little fullness at the top of the skirt at the sides and back, and either high or regulation waistline may be used in making. The pattern is cut in sizes 22 to 30 inches waist measure. Medium size requires 2¾ yards of 44-inch material.

4616—Boys' Russina Dress.

This is for the very little man. The coat closes in front and there is a small shield at the neck, with a standing collar. The sleeves are tucked at the wrist and there is a small pocket in the front on one side.

The pattern is cut in sizes 1, 2 and 3 years. Medium size requires 1⅝ yds. of 36 in. material.

6815—Boys' Rompers.

These are made to resemble a sailor suit. The front and drawers are in one piece, but in the back they are divided at the waistline, where a band buttons across. There is a handsome sailor collar, cuffs to match and a belt. The pattern is cut in sizes 2 and 4 years. Medium size requires 2½ yards of 36-inch material.

5991—Girls' Dress.

This very simple and practical frock has a diagonal front closing, a short tuck at each shoulder in front and a wide square collar at the back. There is also an inner shield and standing collar which may be omitted. The fulness skirt is closed at one side, slightly on the bias. The pattern is in sizes 6, 8, 10 and 12 years. Medium size requires three yards of 36-inch material.

EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER

We publish a quarterly Fashion Magazine, called EVERY WOMAN HER OWN DRESSMAKER, which illustrates 200 practical styles for ladies, misses and children.

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SIMPLE FUNERAL FOR MRS. WILSON

Today's Obsequies at White House in Keeping With Life of Dead Woman.

Washington, August 10.—The nation today is paying its final tribute to Mrs. Woodrow Wilson.

Arrangements for the funeral services in the east room of the White House at 2 o'clock this afternoon were marked by simplicity, such as Mrs. Wilson desired.

Only members of the Wilson family and a very few intimates, members of the cabinet and their wives, committees from the senate and the house and the employes of the White House were asked to be present. Those invited made a group of less than two hundred persons.

The mahogany casket, covered with gray broadcloth, was taken from the room in which Mrs. Wilson died to the east room, and there, surrounded by a profusion of beautiful flowers sent from all parts of the country. Lillies of the valely and roses filled the room with their sweet fragrance.

Brother Is Present.

With the President and his daughters, Miss Margaret Wilson, Mrs. McAdoo and Mrs. Sayre, were Secretary McAdoo, Francis B. Sayre and Prof. Stockton Axson, Mrs. Wilson's brother, who arrived here early today after a race across the continent from Oregon to be present at the funeral.

Near the family a place had been reserved for the members of the cabinet and their wives. The employes of the White House, all of whom Mrs. Wilson had befriended by simple acts of kindness and thoughtfulness, had a special part of the room assigned to them.

No music was arranged for the services, and Rev. Sylvester Beach, of Princeton, N. J., the Wilson family pastor for many years, and Rev. J. H. Taylor, of Washington, whose church the President has attended since coming to Washington, decided on the simplest kind of services. They selected several verses from the fifteenth chapter of First Corinthians and the fourteenth chapter of St. John for the scriptural reading, and short prayers and a benediction completed the services.

"Let not your heart be troubled; ye believe in God, believe also in Me," was the opening verse from the Scriptures. "In my Father's house are many mansions; if it were not so, I would have told you; I go to prepare a place for you. I will not leave you comfortless; I will come to you."

URGES WAREHOUSE DURING THE WAR

Agricultural Dept. Issues Bulletin to Guide American Farmers.

Washington, August 7.—"Keep calm; use the nation's great credit and business staunchness to the fullest extent; withhold cotton from the market and give careful attention to warehouse facilities for grain," is the advice of the department of agriculture in an address to the farming interests as a means of relieving threatend crop congestion on account of the European war. The office of markets has been making a careful investigation into the situation with a view to affording relief.

"Cotton is the most important factor in the situation," said Charles J. Brand, in charge of the office of markets in a statement. "Cotton is the international crop and the only crop that goes into the industries and is used only in manufactured state. The continental situation is bad, so far as cotton is concerned; the greatest continental centers are in Alsace-Lorraine and the immediate surrounding section of Europe.

Market for Cotton.

"England no doubt is able to organize her cotton spinning in very short time. While there will be a restriction of the English market for cotton there is no occasion for the conclusion that seems to have entered some minds that there will be no market for the crop.

"The consumption of American mills will be greatly increased if war goes on, thus reducing the surplus that will have to be cared for. The war will furnish an especial opportunity for American manufacturers to develop south American markets. The present situation demands calmness and the fullest use of the great credit and business staunchness which the United State possesses.

Hold Up Cotton.

"Farmers able to do so owe it to the wellbeing of the south to withhold their cotton from the market. Bankers must for the moment mix patriotism with their business and assist both farm owners and tenant farmers to hold their cotton until the situation has had an opportunity to clear.

"The wheat situation is not nearly so acute, though very careful attention should be given to warehousing facilities which hitherto have not been utilized.

"Interested public men, including senators, representatives and the specialists in the government departments, are studying the best methods of assisting to obviate any real crisis by aid where necessary and by arranging complete use of the facilities. The federal reserve board has discretionary and authority to advance such portion of the value of agricultural staples as may be deemed proper to the grower. That of course only can be done where the producers or producing organizations have provided warehouses for protecting and holding the products and by suitable insurance and certification of the clear class upon which value may be based."

GET MILLIONS IN NEW CURRENCY

National Banks Take $137,000,000 Under Aldrich-Vreeland Act.

Washington August 8.—John Skelton Williams controller of the currency yesterday stated that $137,000,000 in currency has been placed with the banks of the country to meet the emergency demands incidental to the European war.

Mr. Williams said the demands made on the national banks in the central reserve and in the reserve cities by their country correspondents are being well met. There is no reason, according to the controller, why they should not be met promptly, and if he finds that any national bank refuses to honor the legitimate demands of its customers or correspondents, that bank will be promptly investigated and dealt with.

Currency for All Needs.

"Currency is being supplied to meet the reasonable requirements of trade everywhere," said Controller Williams, "by both the large and small banks. There is no reason why this should not be so. Neither is there any reason why there should be any suspension of currency payments by national banks anywhere in the country."

The controller pointed out that the shipments of currency which have been made up to the close of business yesterday since Saturday last amount to $137,00,000.

The principal shipments were as follows:

To New York, $47,000,000; to Philadelphia, $10,000,000; to Boston, $12,000,000; to Baltimore, $4,000,000; to Chicago, $25,000,000, including $7,000,000 for Minneapolis and St. Paul; to Cincinnati, $6,000,000; to St. Louis, $12,000,000, including $4,000,000 for Kansas City and St. Joseph, Mo., and $300,000 for Wichita, Kan., and $2,000,000 for Denver; to Pittsburg, $1,700,000; to New Orleans, $2,250,000.

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PROPOSE WAR TAX FOR TARIFF LOSS

European Conflict Will Add to Living Cost in United States.

Washington, August 8. — Emergency war taxation for the rest of this fiscal year; increases in direct personal taxation for the next eight and possibly 10 years—that will be the cost to Americans of the war in Europe.

Oscar Underwood, chairman of the ways and means committee, discussed today the effect of the European conflict upon American government revenues and the legislation that will be necessary to meet the enormous deficit now being incurred in the treasury through the loss of import tariff collections.

While the majority leader would not attempt to make specific predictions, and declare that his estimates now are of necessity largely guesswork, he made no attempt to conceal the fact that the demoralization of commerce is giving the administration a problem of how to make both governmental ends meet.

Underwood said he expects the loss of revenues at the customs house to be more or less permanent. For that reason, it will need a permanent bolstering up and revising of the revenue laws to meet that situation. But just at present, before any of the belligerents obtain control of the sea, the loss in revenue is particularly heavy, and that will need a special, temporary war tax of some sort to recoup the treasury.

No Hurry About Passing It.

"There is no particular hurry about passing an emergency taxation bill," said Underwood. "The treasury at this time is in good condition. But before this session adjourns we will have to pass some sort of a measure. The situation is too confused now for us to know how to act scientifically. But the delay which we will have while the trust bills are in the senate ought to give the situation time to clarify and give us the opportunity to estimate accurately what our revenue losses are to be. I expect the revenue bill to be passed just before the final adjournment."

The majority leader made it very clear that neither of two revenue producers will be employed. The government will not issue bonds to meet the present emergency, and the permanent decline in tariff collections will not be met by any increase in the Underwood-Simmons duties. Both issues are not popular with the Democratic leaders. They are not regarded as good politics.

"It would be possible, of course," said Underwood, "for the government to recoup its losses by selling the remainder of the Panama Canal bonds. The President has something like $250,000,000 of these bonds, as I remember, still unsold. But I do not anticipate that this will be done. There are plenty of other ways for the government to increase revenues to meet an emergency like this."

Calculations Upset.

The European war has completely upset the revenue calculations of the framers of the present tariff law. Underwood thinks that the upset will remain of a permanent nature, since after an exhausting conflict between the great exporting nations of Europe it will take many years of rehabilitation before their industries will again be able to manufacture a surplus for export.

"Our customs revenues last year amounted to $280,000,000, approximately," he said. "While I am giving you a guess without any substantiation by statistics, I should imagine that for the next few years this revenue would be reduced a third—that is, from $100,000,000 to $150,000,000 per annum. We must therefore plan to raise this revenue in some other way than by import duties."

It was gathered from his remarks that Underwood had in mind a broader income taxation as the permanent method of increasing the revenues. The congress has it in its power at all times greatly to increase income taxation merely by reducing the figure below which incomes are exempt from taxation, or by raising the income tax rates, or by both.

"But this creates another problem," he said. "Even if income tax rates were to be increased, the government could realize no benefit from them until next year, when this tax is collected. Commerce on the Atlantic ocean today has virtually ceased, and with it importations and tariff collections. A deficit is made every day. Therefore, we will need some sort of an emergency revenue measure to provide the necessary government funds for the balance of the present fiscal year."

May Remain in Session.

It is this measure, which is likely to impose war taxes of some nature, that Underwood predicts will be passed at the end of the present session of congress, leaving the permanent changes in the revenue laws to be made at the short session next winter. By that time the treasury will have made a close analysis of the foreign trade situation. If the confusion in the foreign situation still remains when the senate has disposed of the trust legislation, it is possible that congress will be kept in session until the experts are able to estimate the amount of deficit which must be met this year.

The administration is fortunate rather than otherwise, in the opinion of the Democratic leaders, to have the present situation to meet just after the enactment of a low tariff law. If the government were depending for revenues on a schedule of high duties, the resultant loss of a third of the import trade would be just that much heavier for the treasury, and war taxes correspondingly more burdensome. The congress now has at its disposal the handy machinery of the income tax law, and even if special stamp taxes are imposed to meet the emergency, they will not be assessed for any long period, in the opinion of the chairman of the ways and means committee.

Slogan for Farmers.

"Every farmer his own gasoline maker," is the slogan of Representative Casey, of Pennsylvania, who has introduced in congress a bill which will permit farmers to erect small stills for the purpose of making denatured alcohol of potatoes and other vegetables. The Casey bill would establish an industrial alcohol commission for the promulgation of facts concerning his new method.

CZAR CALLS 6,000,000 MEN

London, August 8.—A St. Petersburg dispatch to the Times says:

"Ukases published yesterday show that Russia is determined to fight to the bitter end.

"Practically the whole population capable of bearing arms is now called to the colors. When the present mobilization is completed, Russia will have considerably more than 6,000,000 men under arms.

WAR —A— NOVEL

CONTINUED FROM PAGE ONE.

she was sticking fast, with the jug and the basket to manage, and scared of a couple of harmless cows a-watching what she was going to do about it.

Jonathan carried the jug and the basket to the old shellbark tree, and looked like he was crazy to carry her, too. She had no umbrell' and he held his big straw hat over her head to keep the sun off. She looked like a glowing red flower. But I expect old Jonthy had no idea how fine he looked in his shining bare head, with the sun on it.

"Now, that's strange!" thinks I to myself, "that Jon should notice once that a woman had a fence to climb. He used to laugh at them when cows got after them. And it has to be mighty funny when Jon laughs."

"Jonthy," says I, "how did you know? Was you expecting her?"

"I must have been, daddy," laughs Jonathan back at me.

"Was you expecting him—to rescue you from the fearful cows?" I asked of Evelyn.

"I must have been, daddy," says she, exactly like Jon, and smiles that smile I have been telling about—white teeth, red lips and love by the bushel!

"And neither didn't know the other was coming?"

They both said no.

"One of those—"

"Coincidences," says they both at once.

Evelyn was leaning up against the old shellbark tree and swinging Betsy's Sunday sunbonnet, which she'd borrowed of the cook, by the strings, right into Jon's face, and both was laughing. Now, what do you think of that for two such solemns! But it looked nice—very nice. Behind Evelyn was the big black tree, and behind that, yet, the yellow wheat pitching about, under the wind, like the waves of the ocean—at least, I expect so, though I have never seen the ocean—and I don't suppose it's yellow—and for a background, the blue old sky with little sugar-loaf clouds like they might fall on us. It looked like that picture in the old red Bible, of Ruth reaping—if Evelyn had just had a sickle yet, and shorter clothes. But handsomer than Ruth, enough sight. One of Ruth's eyes wasn't printed right. And, anyhow, Evelyn's eyes couldn't be printed.

Old Jon, with his smile and yellow hair and whiskers just fitting into the color plan of the wheat, wasn't so very far out of the picture, neither. And, I expect, if some one else was telling this he might say that me and the hireland was somewhere near the frame.

"Daddy," says Evelyn, "if I can get work here—I'll work!"

Just in fun. She couldn't work. Such hands as she had on the ends of her arms are for ornament, not work.

"Yes," says I, "you can. We're just one hand short. You can take Dave's place. Get his old rusty sickle and sharpen it up, and we'll throw him out of the family in exchange for you, and let him join the rebels if he's so crazy to. To all intents and purposes, as aforesaid, as Squire Schwartz says, you are my son Dave, and my son Dave is disowned—" just in fun, as you can see. Dave never worked.

We all laughed a little, not hard, and Jon, he says, with a look at Evelyn:

"She can take Dave's sickle. He was never much of a hand with the sickle—but—"

"But not his place in your hearts!" breaks in Evelyn, turning rebel, "I've never crossed the doorsill of your affections. I'm an outsider. A poor relation! I'd be a servant—save that I don't work. I wish there were a place where I could earn my living. But I haven't been taught anything. How can I? Some day I'll offend you by my rebel sentiments, and you'll turn me out. And if no one else does it, Dave will do it when he comes! I haven't been afraid of you and Jon, but I am afraid of him! The immaculate and wonderful Dave! Hah! And to think that I have his room! Sleep in his bed! My enemy! I hate him! Yes, before I have ever seen him I hate him! But I'll be as much of a rebel as I like though I die for it!"

She pounded her breast till I was afraid she'd hurt herself, and I went and held her hands.

"Kushy! kushy!" says I,"be a rebel as much as you like. It's a free country. It won't make no other rebels around here; they're all made already; or set the Swamp Creek afire—it won't burn. But don't you hate Dave. That's a fight word. And you'll have old Wasser eating you up, the bees stinging you and the fish biting you if you do. Besides, what's the use in saying it? You can't. No one ever could. Dave was made to be loved, and every one obeys nature and does it. Join in."

While I was speaking Jon came up and took one of her hands—in fact, the whole arm, and says:

"Little sister, daddy is right. No one on earth ever hated Dave, or could hate him. Nor was anything on earth ever even afraid of him. Even the stinging bees on the farm love him. You will, too, the moment you see him. I prophesy that. You've taken nothing of little Dave's but what he'd give you—a hundredfold! If any one asked for his head—"

"Dave would cut it off and hand it over with a polite bow!" says I—just in fun, as you can see.

"Is he little, Jonthy?" asks Evelyn, suddenly forgetting to be a rebel and all about the hate and fear. "If he's small enough for me to take on my lap—"

I nearly exploded. And even Jon had to stuff his fist in his mouth.

"Do you think you could take old Jonthy on your lap, handy?" says I—in fun, of course.

"Oh!" says Evelyn.

"I'm afraid," says Jon, 'you couldn't take him on your lap, handy. We used to call him little when he was a baby, and it's sort of stuck to him—I don't know why. He's about as big as I am, by now, I expect."

"Daddy!" says Jon.

"Excuse me!" says I. "I meant in several pieces."

"In one way I'm glad about that," says Evelyn. "I don't like little people. Maybe, if Dave's as tall and handsome as you, Jon, I won't exactly hate him. I may like him a little."

"The easiest job you ever undertook!" says Jon, blushing a little about that "handsome" business.

"No, it will not be easy," insists Evelyn. "It will take all my power of will. And who will explain me? He doesn't seem ever to have heard of me."

"You will explain yourself—just a look at you!" says Jon. "But, I will tell Dave a few things. Dave and me are very good friends."

"He can't be as dear and sweet as you, Jonthy!" she says, leaning up against old Jonathan.

And Jon, when she done that, the holiness came into his face. I might as well have been a thousand miles away. Jon was in a country where I couldn't follow.

But I don't let no one lose me that way. So I broke in.

"How did you get here, anyhow, Evelyn—without being injured? You are afraid of cows, and you can't climb no fences. And the fields are full of man-eating rabbits! How did you get here whole?"

"With these," she answers, holding on to Jon more yet, and sticking out a foot that wasn't made for stubbles. "And I am not afraid of anything, and I can climb fences, when my good knight is near."

Meaning Jon!

"U-hu!" say I, "he looks like good morning, by the smile, ever since you came!"

"Then I'll bring the dinner every day! It's good to smile!"

"Then Jon will have a chronic open face before the summer is over," says I—just in fun—"and be no use with tools!"

She was different, that day, and better than I'd ever seen her. Bitter and sweet. Gentle and savage. Now she was glowing. A little while ago she was a thunder-storm. I don't know why men like that kind of women. Jon had no learning about them. But he fell the same as they who had. Like brother Henry—me, if I'd had the chance.

Apple-jack always makes me sleepy. So the hireland and me laid down behind the shellbark tree to take a nap. Jon he laid down on the grass at Evelyn's feet and read poetry to her out of a German book he had in his pocket.

It was about an old man in Germany who sold his soul to the Old Boy so's he could be made young and love a girl he knew. They talked a good deal about it, Evelyn contending there were no such men nowadays, old Goliath, as we sometimes called Jonthy, telling her that the world was just full of 'em. I expect Jonthy was trifling with the truth a little about that. Anyhow, I never heard about any of 'em being willing to give up their souls for a little while with a woman. Most of 'em won't even give up smoking and drinking for 'em. An' the way they bother 'em after they get 'em makes me think that Jon either didn't know all the news or was fooling Evelyn a little.

Jonathan just let himself go deeper and deeper—didn't try to beat the love game. Evelyn didn't seem to notice it, and Jon had no idea that it mightn't be all right with her. My, how it changed him! But, love does that to a fellow. It done it to me once. That's how I learned to wear a stovepipe hat! Jon, he wore paper collars on Sundays, and put smelly things on his hair, which Evelyn made him quit, and went to town once and got a shave. Evelyn was also disappointed in the shave. So Jon blushed and says he'll never do it again—and he didn't.

"Fortunately, you didn't get your hair cut," says Evelyn. "All it needs, now and then, is a little trimming. And I'll do that—if you'll let me. I use to do it for father."

Well, once a day wouldn't have been too often for Jonthy to have Evelyn get the scissors and her fingers in his hair, after she begun it! But she wouldn't do it more'n once a month—on the first—which she said was too often, but, on account of being forced, she would do it that much. Jon never let the day pass by! He'd bring her the scissors, the comb and a towel for her to pin around him—My, my! When she'd pin that towel her arms had to go round him! She was standing behind. Once he kissed her both hands when they was under his chin. Evelyn laughed. But Jon was white as the towel. Then he got red. He stayed that color.

Those hair-cuts! Jon's head looked like the places where Shalom used to eat grass, in the meadows. Shalom was a lazy and luxurious sort of a cow, so she'd eat in the shade of a tree—sometimes laying down. And, some places, where the grass was extra sweet, she'd eat till the ground stuck out. Others, where timothy grew instead of clover, she'd let alone, or just eat off the heads of the timothy. You know how stubbly that looks! Then she'd lay down on it all and go to sleep. Well—that's John's head. Real cow-licks!

To Be Continued.

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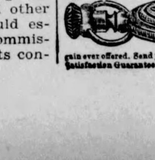

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TOLEDO BLADE

THURSDAY, AUGUST 13, 1914.

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THE BLADE is a weekly newspaper for intelligent American citizens. It aims to cover each week all news topics of real interest to all wide-awake and thinking men. Its editorial page is one of the strongest and most thoughtful in the United States. Its special departments are carefully edited, and the whole paper is especially prepared for the American home.

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Entered at the postoffice at Toledo as second-class mail matter.

The Weekly Blade has over a million readers a week.

War is always loaded.

The Krupps are not complaining of hard times.

China is short of doctors but strong on executioners.

Uncle Andy Carnegie should talk to the army worm.

Getting state-wide prohibition ought to be easy for Rhode Island.

Uncle Sam Sam isn't going to hold anybody's coat during the fight.

In Europe they don't rally round the flag; they stand by the colors.

The method of the army worm is to begin at the bottom and work up.

European soldiers fight in many languages, but the guns speak only one.

Lillian Russell has had a cold, but she doesn't recommend it to beauty seekers.

It's a difficult matter to get a good cantaloupe under a Democratic administration.

Reports say the army worm is chewing tobacco. However, it doesn't smoke nor drink.

Carranza is reported to have a very large nose, but then news from Mexico is unreliable.

Art has to take a back seat when a large, red-hearted watermelon is cut in halves.

Excitement, says a scientist, distills a poison. Whatever a scientist says is never exciting.

Maybe King George foresaw a general European conflict when he made Mary a colonel.

The discouraging thing about the kisses for votes idea is that a fellow has only one vote.

The country is safe so long as seven women out of every ten are interested in babies.

Surgeons having supplied one man with a steel backbone, reinforced concrete may come next.

Flies are scarcer than in other seasons, but the few are so arrogant it is hard to get along with them.

Great Britain ought to think well of Canada. She doesn't cause any trouble, and is good to her mother.

Our notion of a fool thing would be for an English sparrow to go over to Germany and pose as an olive branch.

President Wilson's demand that Carranza be temperate will be easily obeyed, since Huerta drained the wine cellar.

"Keep the corners of your mouth turned up," says Lillian. Which, for some of us, means standing on our heads.

"We need a rest," says one congressman. Probably suffering from a complication of ennui and darn the difference.

Anybody can imagine just how he would feel if a stranger should cross his frontier. Well, nations are like individuals.

Deformed spelling has done its worst in the Chicago public schools. Hereafter the pretty word "kissed" is to be "kist."

The trouble with most political machines is that they're so labor-saving the humble voter has nothing to do, not even to vote.

Kansas reports a hen swimming a river. Hens used to be satisfied with crossing the road. The feminist movement is marching on.

At times it seems that the ministering angels of the Red Cross are the only persons conneced with war who keep in touch with God.

There is nothing startling in the report that the Kurds are rising. That's their whey, if one may run the risk of saying such a thing.

With supply and demand regulating prices, senatorial seats ought to be cheaper this year. Some of the old-timers are not in the market.

Government specialists have decided, after much experimenting, that there is no specific for reducing fa. Even a Democratic administration won't do it.

The newly discovered river in Brazil will go on the map as Rio Theodoro. Anyone can see at a glance that it wasn't named in honor of the expert geographers.

A German scientist predicts that, "unless the feminist movement is abandoned, women of the future will be bald and wear beards." That'll be the end of low-cut necks.

An automobile dealer will sell a man a machine that just can't break down and then try to sell him a kit of repair tools, with no more strain on his conscience than the drawbar pull of a trained flea.

The claim of the liner's passengers that they heard a whale snore is denied by whaling experts, who say whales do not snore. Anyway, does anybody know what whales are forever blubbering about?

A regiment of soldiers, well drilled and handsomely uniformed, is an inspiring spectacle, but the other side of the picture is less thrilling. The pathos of war is represented by the mothers and wives at home. They are not drilled, and they cannot get the courage that comes from touching shoulders. Theirs is an individual battle, a fight for strength and patience to watch and wait. No wonder women hate war.

WORRIES OF PROSPERITY

The Kansas farmers have raised more wheat this year than ever they did in their many amazingly good years of wheat production. They look forward to an autmun which will be devoted largely to counting their money, choosing universities for their children and examining automobile catalogues.

Yet all is not happy in Kansas. The bankers perceive a fly in the ointment of new wealth. The wheat crop, it is estimated, will bring more than enough money to pay off all the farm mortgages in the state. With the other crops that follow wheat, and with livestock, the Kansas farmers will go on piling up their dollars. They will get as much, and possibly more, out of these than they have made out of wheat. The chances are that there will be a rush to cancel mortgages.

And this is worrying the bankers. There will not be enough local demand to keep their money working at home. They will have to look abroad for investment, a distasteful situation because it will take their capital out from under their own watchful eyes and make them rather the agents of bankers than bankers themselves.

This, at least, is what they are saying. It seems a new and interesting application of the good old saying that "one man's food is another man's poison."

CONTRABAND OF WAR

What shall constitute contraband of war and what shall not is left very much to the decision of belligerents.

The "Agreement of London," signed by the representatives of ten countries in 1909, laid it down that arms of all kinds, ammunition, explosives suitable for use in war, military equipment such as harness, tents and gun carriages, and machinery and tools for the manufacture of implements of war should be contraband. A nation could seize such material without issuing formal notice to the world.

The "Agreement" stipulates that raw materials which cannot, except by process of manufacture, be made use of in war, shall not be contraband. This section covers such materials as wool, cotton, rubber, hides, clay, lime and paper. Also soap, paints, chinaware, glass, agricultural, mining, printing and textile machinery, medical stores, precious stones, watches, office furniture and household goods are not to be considered contraband.

The trouble over contraband goods comes under what is called "conditionally contraband." If the goods are destined for military uses they may be seized, if for uses of peace and commerce, they are exempt. It is for the nation making a seizure to decide whether that which it seizes may be retained. We find under this head such articles as gold and silver, grain, railroad equipment, flying machines, fuel, nautical intruments and lubricants. For example, a cargo of grain on its way to an unfortified, or only partly fortified port, would probably not be interfered with. But one to be delivered at a port which was strongly fortified and was known to be occupied by the military in force would, undoubtedly, be taken as contraband.

All rules, agreements and understandings are in danger in times of war. The "Agreement of London" stands but an indifferent chance to be lived up to strictly in this desperate struggle.

MRS. WOODROW WILSON

Mrs. Wilson has been described by persons who were so fortunate as to know her intimately as a gracious woman, kindly, friendly, tactful beyond the average of women, devoted, above all other things, to her family. She had not merely been a charming mistress of the White House, but also a help to the President, encouraging him, supporting him in hours when duties pressed most heavily upon him, saving him from many worries, protecting him from countless annoyances and vexations.

To the President, to his family, to all who feel in the death of Mrs. Wilson a sense of personal loss, the country is extending sympathy that comes from its heart. It feels that it, too, has suffered loss.

TRYING IT ON NEW HAVEN

The government has exposed so much that was bad in the New York, New Haven & Hartford railroad, denounced its managers and questioned the honesty of its financial sponsors, that it stands virtually pledged to disjoint the road into all its innumerable parts, no matter ho difficult that task will be. And it will be difficult for, as Mr. Mellen has let it be known, purchases and mergers were made purposely complex in order to discourage any attempt at dissolution.

No one can really say what will be the effect of breaking up one of the great railroad combinations, whether good for the public depending upon the service of such a company, or harmful to it. It is well that there should be a test at breaking up a railroad merger, a chance to study the advantages or disadvantages of the dissolution of a corporation whose business touches the everyday life of the people closely and intimately. The New Haven is an admirable property for the trial. All New England has complained of its service, cried out against its exactions, demanded its reformation and reorganization. If, after the New Haven is broken up, New England finds its troubles washed away, we shall know the medicine suitable for the other railroad combinations. If, on the contrary, the troubles remain or are intensified —well, as Mr. Mawruss Perlmutter used to say, that is something else again.

WHERE WISDOM POINTS

A westerner visiting in Washington was so reckless as to call a woman's attention to a little disarray in her dress. From her, he learned something new about the horsepower of a woman's hand.

A man down in Jersey helped a woman upon a car. Feeling faint later, she cried that she had been stabbed with a "poison needle." After a number of passengers had taken a whack at the fellow he was led to a police station and locked up, being freed after the woman had decided that it must have been the heat which made her feel faint.

Circumstances being what they are, it would seem the prudent thing for men of a chivalrous turn to confine their impulses in that direction to their own homes. Short-sighted men will do well to pretend more short-sightedness than they have. Otherwise, it is to be feared, there is going to be a great increase in the scratched cheeks and blackened eyes to be seen on the street.

AS THE GERMAN SEES IT.

(The following is an attempt to present an epitome of the German point of view as German writers have set it upon paper, as travelers have written of Germany's plans and intentions and hopes, and as students of world politics have interpreted her actions, past and present.)

Germany's bed has long been uncomfortable for her. For one thing it is too short and too narrow for so lusty an occupant. For another, goblins, hungry-eyed and threatening, stare at her whichever way she looks, to the right of her, to the left or over the footboard.

Germany has a total area of 208,780 square miles, which is about one-fourth smaller than the area of the state of Texas. Here dwell something like sixty million of people, who bring children into the world, who have mouths to feed, work to find for the hands of their young men and women, as it is with other peoples. The difference is that most of the other countries are blessed with a plentifulness of room in which to move about, plenty of worthy land to till, either at home or in colonies suitable for the life of a white man. Moreover, Germany wishes, just as other nations wish, to have her sons and daughters dwell under the flag of the fatherland. In short, Germany is pinched for land. She is overcrowded. Expansion is not merely the ambition of her statesmen and politicians. It is economic pressure, as powerful and irresistible as the pressure which drove the Goths out of northern Europe over the fairer lands of the south.

Time was when Germany was held in contempt by the rest of Europe. Napoleon used her states as a battlefield. The philosophers and poets and musicians were sneered at. As recent as the days of Lord Palmerston, she was described as a "land of damned professors." Bismarck and the Franco-Prussian war, which Bismarck made, altered the attitude toward Germany. The other countries began to see that the federation had to be reckoned with. Then, as the years went on and Germany developed political strength, built up her marvelous industrial communities, applied the knowledge gathered by her spectacled "professors" to the common life, encouraged her merchant marine and crowded her rivals in the foreign trade, Germany awakened new feelings. France has not been contemptuous since the first mutterings of the Franco-Prussian war. Some years ago, the friendly understanding between Germany and Russia went into the heap of forgotten things. If Britain was once talking "hands across the sea" sentimentality about the Germans, she has long been disgusted with herself about it. The menace of German expansion, the German barrier to her neighbors' expansion and the more tangible fact of German aggression in the foreign trade, wiped the slate clean of brotherly feelings.

If you were German and interested in what is called "Weltpolitik," the last thing you would be complacent about would be your country's geographical situation among the nations of Europe. Germany has 4,570 miles of frontier to guard. On the east is Russia, with 163,000,000 of people, the greater number of whom heartily sympathize with the idea of a Slav control of the continent. To the south in Austria, shutting her off from the Mediterranean; to the southwest, France, who hungers for the recovery of Alsace-Lorraine. On the west are the buffer countries Bergium and Holland, narrowing her sea line, and England, whose salvation rests upon her ability to knock down every ambitious head that rises above the level of continental shoulders. What is without menace to Germany, is in the road of her development; what is menacing is very menacing indeed. The German has been blind who has not seen the goblins.

Whether Austria was justified in declaring war on Servia, or was without justification, Germany could not have kept out of the quarrel after Russia stepped in. She is pledged to partnership with Austria in the Triple Alliance, at least to the extent of joining her where her own interests are involved. And it could never be to Germany's interests to behold Russia triumphant over Austria. That would have meant the destruction of the Alliance, the building up of a great realm of Slavs in south Europe, the cutting off forever of German egress on the Mediterranean. The way of war, as Germany read it, was the way of duty, self-interest and salvation.

Sunday School

A NATION THAT MISSED ITS CHANCE

The International Sunday School Lesson for August 16 Is "The Wicked Husbandmen." Matt. 21: 33-46.

BY WILLIAM T. ELLIS.

WHAT Washington's farewell address was to the American people, the final warnings of Christ on the last day of his public ministry were to the Jews, and more. It was the Lord of the temple standing in the temple of the Lord, uttering the most solemn abjurations to the people whom he had loved with a compassionate devotion. In this crowded last hour Jesus was speaking the uttermost things, and giving his message once more to the nation. After this, there would be nothing for Him but to incarnate his word in his utlimate sacrifice.

To the end He held to his picture preaching, teaching by parables. The one which engages the thought of the Sunday schools today is elaborate and vivid and terrible. It had all the sternness of a final appeal for repentance.

The Bible Down to Date.

Some folk never think of the Bible as being any nearer to their own times than two thousand years away. Jesus is our example for modernizing the parables and adapting the Scripture to present needs. He took Isaiah's familiar figure of Israel as a vineyard of the Lord, and elaborated it into the parable of the householder going abroad, and entrusting his property and work to stewards and servants. These refused an accounting to the householder's representatives, and even slew the man's only son when he was sent on behalf of his father. Thereupon, fearful punishment was visited upon the wicked husbandmen by the householder.

The story bears amplification uncommonly well. It applies in all points. The vineyard was the householder's own; he had rescued it from the wilderness and made it himself; it was his to do with as he would; he exercised complete sovereignty over it. Even the Bible clearly teaches that man is accountable to God, being his creation.

This pleasant vineyard of Israel had been planted and tended and hedged with completest care. The householder had done his part for the bearing of fruit. All now depended upon the servants. While Jesus was making a national application of this truth, yet it has a spiritual significance to the individual life; for religion is a growth of God, his fairest garden.

Taking Over Responsibilities.

The mark of manhood is fitness to receive responsibility. Childhood is irresponsibility. These husbandmen in the story were accountable stewards. They had accepted the charge and they must bear the responsibility. They were left to themselves with freedom of choice, and all the independence of a man farming on shares.

But the Jewish nation as husbandmen had been false to their trust. It failed to keep faith with God, who trained it to be the missionary to the nations. Beyond all other nations, Israel had an obligation to serve the peoples with a new conception of one Supreme God, who was also a loving Father.

In our day, nations are compelled to accept this teaching of the responsibility of one people for another. This new world to the West has a big and grave accountability to the whole human race. The tragedy of tragedies for a nation is to miss its destiny; to fail to do its highest work. Some nations, like the Christian kingdom erected in the Holy Land by the Crusaders, and like Spain and Portugal and the Holy Roman Empire, have failed in their mission of stewardship.

The Warnings Neglected.

In the parable many servants were sent by the patient householder to ask an accounting of the trust he had committed to the husbandmen. These, of course, the hearers of the tale recognize as the prophets and teachers of Israel. Anyone with a message of truth is a prophet of God and one of his messengers.

Pity the people, so engrossed in themselves and their own pleasures, that they are deaf to the words of the editors and statesmen and preachers and teachers who summon them to their highest faithfulness. To fail to hear the highest truth that one may receive, is the worst of all recreancies. "Billy" Sunday says in one of his pungent utterances, "Many of you are listening tonight to your funeral sermon."

More than once Jesus had hurled into the teeth of the religious leaders of his time the unwelcome truth that their fathers had stoned the prophets, and that they, too, were guilty of the same sin in failing to accept Him and the opportunity which he brought.

The wicked husbandmen of the story denied the owner of the vineyard the proper fruits thereof—which, considered kingdom-wise, are such as loyalty, righteousness, obedience and loving service to their fellow men.

The Lost Opportunity.

Dives in hades thought that a new preacher could convert his brothers, if he could only go with the reek of hell-fire in his clothes. That notion persists to this day. Hosts of persons who refuse to be true to the religion they know are restlessly seeking some new faith; and our land swarms with queer cults, none of which offers a better conception of God, or a higher estate for men than the "faith once for all delivered to the saints."

In the parable, God went the limit to reconcile the wicked husbandmen. He sent His own child, that they would honor Him who bore the name and likeness of the Father. His own cherished child—the darling of his heart—was not withheld from this embassy of mercy. Even the most compassionate could do no more. It is beyond the power of the Infinite Himself to make a better plan for the salvation of the world than the one he has already freely given.

The madness of irreligion and sin is unaccountable and incredible. These husbandmen thought to destroy the heir and win the vineyard for themselves. That was like the first temptation in the garden, when, by sin, our first parents should become as gods. Many persons think they will escape religious responsibility by denying Christianity; but to repudiate the law of gravitation does not lessen one's bump when he falls.

The Crushing Stone.

It is not popular nowadays to talk about hell; but if we leave the philosophy of punishment out of our theology, we have to discredit the Bible and deny the plain meaning of many passages. Jesus, in this story, so faithfully pictures the fate of those who repudiate the Son, that we shudder as we read his words.

In a tremendous and awful figure Jesus said: "Whosoever shall fall on this stone shall be broken; but on whomsoever this will fall it will grind him to powder." He had already reminded them of the Scripture: "The stone which the builders rejected, the same is become the head of the corner." There is a rabbinic legend that during the building of Solomon's Temple, there was one stone which seemed to fit nowhere, and it was discarded and covered with dust and debris. But as the temple grew to completion, it was found that the cap stone was missing, and, lo, the despised and rejected stone beneath the rubbish was the crowning piece of all! The Christ, whom the Jews rejected and slew, is today the world's fairest and most triumphant figure.

Terrible is the picture drawn of the consequences of being an enemy of God. We have but to recall the awfulness of the siege of Jerusalem, in the year 70 A. D., by the Romans, the most terrible on record, when more than a million persons perished, to see the earliest fulfillment of this terrible prophesy.

The Jews rejected the Stone—and on them it has fallen. The sin of all sins is the repudiation of the Sent Son of the Lord of the Vineyard.

War News Writers' Palmy Days Over

There will be little glory garnered by the war correspondents in the present war. The day of the old-time war correspondent is passed. No longer will any papers be able to publish dispatches "direct from the front," "by our own special correspondent." While the rules governing the press have not yet been announced, it is safe to say that the man who is lucky enough to get to the front will be rare—and he will write feature stories about it after the war is over, and will not send telegraph bulletins. The last real attempt at war corresponding took place during the Russo-Japanese war, and on that occasion the Japanese welcomed all correspondents—and took care to see that they were not exposed to any of the dangers of hanging around where there was fighting.

They were kept a long while in Tokio, then sent to Manchuria, and "entertained" by officers detailed for that duty, but always miles from the front. After the fighting was over, sometimes, they were allowed to look over the battlefield. Some small skirmishes were actually witnessed, but all news was carefully censored, and the value of the correspondents' contributions was small. Many of them wrote magazine articles long after it was all over. During the Balkan wars, not a correspondent got within twenty miles of any important action. The European powers do not love a free press —and they do not love to have their military secrets told. The chances are that there will be no war correspondence of any kind this time.

Why Popcorn Pops.

Why popcorn pops is not fully understood, says a recent bulletin of the agricultural department. Formerly it was supposed that the popping resulted from the expansion of oil in the kernel on being heated, but more probably it is due to the expansion of moisture contained in the starch cells. This moisture expands, when heated, with sufficient force to cause an explosion of the cells and the kernel turns completely inside out, enveloping the embryo and hull. Probably the expansion of the air within the seed coat also plays some part in the process.

HIS JOB---BUT WHEN AND HOW?

Darling, in Des Moines Register and Leader.

APTITUDE OF THE JAPANESE

They Are Poor Originators, but Successful Imitators.

Lord Bryce, former ambassador to the United States, and the new president of the British Academy, in an address to that body the other day, spoke of his recent travels. He said the general impression in this country was that as regards originality the Japanese were in the first rank. Lord Bryce corrected that "popular fallacy." There was hardly anything in art, science or literature, he said, that had originated in Japan. The Japanese had shown an extreme aptitude in imitating, and, in some cases, improving what they had borrowed from other countries, but of originality there was none. In poetry they had never risen above the commonplace.

President Wilson's Offer of Services

Last week President Wilson sent the following message to Emperor William, Emperor Nicholas, Emperor Francis Joseph, President Poincare and King George:

"As official head of one of the powers signatory to The Hague convention, I feel it to be my privilege and my duty under Article 3 of that convention to say to you in a spirit of most earnest friendship that I should welcome an opportunity to act in the interest of European peace, either now or any other time that might be thought more suitable, as an occasion to serve you and all concerned in a way that would afford me lasting cause for gratitude and happiness.

(Signed) "WOODROW WILSON."

THE BATTLE HYMNS OF THE NATIONS

RUSSIAN NATIONAL ANTHEM.

Lord, God, protect the czar! Pow'rful and mighty,
May he in glory, in glory reign.

Chorus.

Lord, God, protect the czar! Pow'rful and mighty,
May he in glory, in glory reign.

He is our guiding star, great in peace and war,
Our faith's true protector, long live the czar.

Chorus.

He is our guiding star, great in peace and war,
Our faith's true protector, God save the czar.

GERMANY—THE WATCH ON THE RHINE.

A voice resounds like thunder peal,
'Mid clashing waves and clang of steel.
"The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!
Who guards today my stream divine?"

Chorus.

Dear fatherland, no danger thine;
Firm stand thy sons to watch the Rhine!

They stand a hundred thousand strong,
Quick to avenge their country's wrong;
With filial love their bosoms swell,
They'll guard the sacred landmark well!

The dead of a heroic race
From heaven look down and meet their gaze;
They swear with dauntless heart, "O Rhine,
Be German as this breast of mine!

"While flows one drop of German blood,
Or sword remains to guard thy flood,
While rifle rests in patriot hand—
No foe shall tread thy sacred strand!

"Our oath resounds, the river flows,
In golden light our banner glows;
Our hearts will guard thy stream divine:
The Rhine, the Rhine, the German Rhine!"

FRANCE—THE MARSEILLAISE.

Ye sons of freedom, wake to glory!
Hark! hark! what myriads bid you rise!
Your children, wives and grandsires hoary,
Behold their tears and hear their cries.
Shall hateful tyrants, mischief breeding,
With hireling hosts, a ruffian band,
Affright and desolate the land,
While peace and liberty lie bleeding?
To arms, to arms, ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheathe;
March on! march on! all hearts resolved
On victory or death.

Now, now the dangerous storm is rolling,
Which treacherous kings, confederate, raise;
The dogs of war, let loose, are howling,
And lo! our fields and cities blaze;
And shall we basely view the ruin,
While lawless force, with guilty stride,
Spreads desolation far and wide,
With crimes and blood his hands imbruing?

With luxury and pride surrounded,
The vile, insatiate despots dare,
Their thirst of power and gold unbounded,
To meet and vend the light and air;
Like beasts of burden would they load us,
Like gods would bid their slaves adore:
But man is man, and who is more?
Then, shall they longer lash and goad us?

O Liberty! can man resign thee,
Once having felt thy generous flame?
Can dungeons, bolts or bars confine thee?
Or whips thy noble spirit tame?
Too long the world has wept, bewailing
That falsehood's dagger tyrants wield,
But freedom is our sword and shield,
And all their arts are unavailing.
To arms! to arms, ye brave!
The avenging sword unsheathe;
March on! march on! all hearts resolved
On victory or death.

ENGLAND—GOD SAVE OUR KING.

God save our gracious king,
Long live our noble king,
God save the king!
Send him victorious,
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us.
God save the king!

O Lord our God, arise,
Scatter his enemies,
And make them fall.
Confound their politics,
Frustrate their knavish tricks;
On Thee our hearts we fix,
God save us all!

Thy choicest gifts in store,
On him be pleased to pour,
Long may he reign.
May he defend our laws,
And ever give us cause,
To sing with heart and voice,
God save the king!

VARIETIES

There are 1,500 registered autos in Barcelona.

India has 272 cotton mills with 94,136 looms.

Costa Rica last year exported 14,[illegible] tons of coffee.

Russia has 2,124,200 acres planted to sugar beets.

Montana and Idaho have a nine-hour day for working women.

Vancouver, British Columbia, now has 25,288 telephones in service.

Fifty thousand combinations are possible with a new combination padlock.

An African frog makes a call under water which may be heard for a long distance.

One variable star doubles the amount of its light every seven minutes.

Sandalwood trees in India are generally found at an altitude of 2,000 to 3,000 feet.

A paper chimney, 50 feet high, and fireproof, is a curiosity to be seen at Breslau, Germany.

London last year imported 8,389,114 carcasses of frozen mutton and lamb, mainly from Australia.

It is said that the state of Florida receives more than $1,000,000 a year from the trade in alligators.

Two French engineers have invented a grappling apparatus which in tests has successfully raised sunken submarines.

An Austrian government bureau has officially estimated the population of that country this year at almost 23,000,000.

A Chilean province has established two floating schools to enable the residents of its many islands to obtain an education.

Early history points very clearly to the West Indies and the adjacent mainland as the original home of the yellow fever mosquito.

The word vanilla is derived from the Spanish "vanilla," the diminutive of "vaina," a pod; consequently vanilla means a "little pod."

Recently compiled official figures show the coke production of the United States last year to have been 46,311,000 short tons, a record breaker.

The largest settlement in Greenland is Sydproven, which has a population of 766 and the smallest is Skansen, in north Greenland, with 46 inhabitants.

Government experts are investigating Sweden's alum shale deposits in the hope of obtaining an illuminating oil, sulphur and other products.

A Russian has invented a floating storehouse for fuel and other naval supplies which can be sunk out of sight in the sea at the approach of a foe.

Motion pictures are being introduced into the Spanish schools for educational purposes, especially for medical and geographical demonstrations.

In a Long Island factory there recently was made a candle for religious purposes, which, if burned continuously, would last for about nine years.

In the last year 41,620 books were published in Japan, while Germany, the most bookish of European nations, had only 31,281 volumes to her credit.

In 10 years the fountain, stylographic and gold pen industry of the United States has almost trebled, while that of the steel pen has doubled.

Ohio's legislature has recently passed a law making $40 a month for eight months each year the minimum salary that can be paid to teachers in that state.

The London Herald was the first English newspaper to employ a war correspondent. This was George Borrow, who wrote the Carlist fighting in Spain in 1839.

Bridges built of timber, and particularly those of the Howe truss type, have shown a remarkable longevity, especially where they are covered in from the weather.

Of the 11,317,424 families in France, 45 have 18 or more children, and 17 have 17 children each. On the other hand, 2,661,978 families—23.5 per cent—have only two children, while 1,801,744—15.9 per cent—have no children.

The first discovery of gold in California was made in 1848 by James Marshall, who happened to pick up a glittering nugget in the bed of a stream. Since that time the state has yielded more than $1,500,000,000 in gold. Marshall died a poor man.

Following are the latest estimates of population in the reconstructed Balkan states, according to the Geographical Journal: Turkey, in Europe, 1,590,000; Bulgaria, 4,467,000; Roumania, 7,514,976; Servia, 4,547,000; Greece, 4,363,000; Montenegro, 516,000; Albania, 1,000,000.

Under one of the new rules recently promulgated by Col. Goethals, a vessel may enter Gatun lake from either end of the canal and, without passing through the locks at the other end, may return to the original point of entry of the canal without payment of additional toll.

M. Falour, a villager of Chaudesaignes, France, undertook, for a wager of $1, to eat 50 eggs and a pound of bread at one sitting. He managed to get through 36 eggs without much trouble, but after this he ate with great difficulty, and at the 45 egg he fell down dead.

The rate established for carrying cargo through the Panama canal, $1.20 a ton, is regarded by shipping companies on the North Pacific coast as sufficiently low to result in great benefit to British Columbia in the transportation of products of the province to the eastern markets.

There are 435 members in the national house of representatives. It takes 45 minutes to call the roll. In order to avoid the tedious delay, an electric voting device will probably be installed before the next session begins in December. It is estimated that it will cost $20,000 to establish the system.

The total contribution to the German war levy payable by the family and the firm of Krupp amounts to more than $2,000,000. The annual income of Frau Bertha Krupp, whose father left her a fortune of $75,000,000, exceeds $5,000,000. Her direct employes number 40,000, and she owns Essen, which has 250,000 inhabitants.

Fruit canning is developing famously in South Africa, which has many advantages, including cheap sugar and cheap native labor. As for the fruit, some parts of South Africa, at a considerable elevation, are said to be excellent for orchards. With development of ocean refrigerator service there should also be a growing market in the northern hemisphere for fruit from the antipodes when our fruit is out of season.

The PEACE PAGE.

MARTHA HOLDEN — EDITOR

The Young Camper

MARTHA HOLDEN.

DOUGLAS had been sent up from the hot city to spend a week on the island that is joined to La Rue's by a single plank bridge. It is a tiny island, rising jewel-like from a silver swirl of rapid water. It is solidly grown with pine and birch and balsam, save the clearing with the low-roofed white cottage, which faces, as does Mr. Larue's, the main channel.

Douglas scrambled over the side of the motor boat before she could be made fast to the little rustic dock which depends from the island's edge. Then up the steep, soft, brown path and the wide veranda, and before he could take time to shake hands with the hostess, grabbed a megaphone and inquired to hail a passing steamer.

"Ship ahoy!" bellowed little Douglas, and the big, brown, slow-moving steamer answered with a whistle blast.

Douglas then put down the megaphone, shook hands with Mrs. C. and proceeded to look about him.

"This is your room," said Mrs. C., and Douglass carried his suitcase into the tiny apartment where was a cot-bed and a bureau and a chair. His window looked out into a thicket of little Christmas trees, and the red berries of the Solomon's seal dotted the carpet of velvet moss beneath.

"I'm going to bathe in the lake every morning," said Douglas, but Mrs. C. had to say, "No" then and there, for the icy water of that northern channel tests the endurance of strong men.

When Douglas came out of his room into the great living room that extended the width of the cottage, he observed that a fire was laid in the huge fireplace. There were the trunks of young pine trees and some fat pine.

"We'll have a corn roast tonight," said Tom, the young man son of the house who, with his father, had just arrived from town.

Douglas' eyes were as big as sauce-pans for he had never enjoyed a corn roast. He looked at his little silver watch. It was still two hours until 6 o'clock, so he had time to explore the island.

"It's too bad there are no boys his age," said Mr. C. "What you going to do to entertain him?"

"He'll entertain himself," said Mrs. C. "He's a sensible lad."

Douglas really wanted to go round the island alone, and play Robinson Crusoe. He found a little brown trail close to the water's edge. He chose a stout staff from some underbrush, and then he started to explore.

He fought his way through the densest of the underbrush; he crawled along the ground as if listening for some one Indians; he even drew an imaginary gun at some big bear in his mind's eye.

He tried every path that leads from the house to the water's edge at various curves of the green little island, leaving till the last the broad, certain trail that goes to the bridge of one plank over to Larue's. As he stepped on this a voice at the other end called:

"What, ho, stranger!" and there stood John Larue, the friend of boys, just ready to go for a paddle about the islands.

"I know you," he said, "because Mr. C. told me you were coming today. Will you join me?"

"I'd like to," said Douglas. "Mother said I was to do as Mrs. C. said while I'm away."

"Well, she'll let you come, I know, because this is a real Indian canoe, made of birch bark. And here's Jim, a real Indian, to guide the boat for us," as the Chippewa advanced from the boathouse.

So little Douglas took his first canoe ride in and out among the islands, past the houseboats, gay with flags and flowers and bright hammocks and pillows; past the tents of campers and within sight of their supper fires, and at last back to the plank bridge. After thanking Mr. Larue, Douglas ran to the cottage, where the wood fire leaped merrily and was already burning down to a fine bed of ashes.

Tom was putting the roasting ears, husks and all, into the hot ashes, and covering them well in a corner of the fireplace.

The table was shining in the firelight, and there were lots of things to eat beside corn.

At last all was ready, the family assembled, and Douglas helped himself from the ashes to roasting corn. How good it tasted—juicy and sweet and hot, right out of the grimy husk.

Douglas ate four ears of corn and some more things, closing with three helps of pudding.

Tom C., to tease him, said once a little boy ate too much pudding so that he bursted.

Said Douglas: "There isn't such a thing as too much pudding."

"Why did the boy burst, then?" asked Tom.

"Not enough boy!" said Douglas, and everybody laughed.

There came a step on the porch and John Larue stood in the doorway.

"I came over to invite you all over to my house to a bonfire and marshmallow toast."

"Douglas can't eat any toasted marshmallows tonight," said Tom; "he's too full of corn and pudding."

"Try me and see," laughed Douglas, and away they all went, to sit around John Larue's bonfire under the tall trees.

TRAGIC POSITION OF A QUEEN

ANY woman can imagine the tragic, heart-breaking position occupied by Queen Elena of Italy, in the war that involves all Europe. Queen Elena is the wife of Victor Emmanuel of Italy and the daughter of King Nicholas of Montenegro, the little country that is fighting on the side of Servia. Emperor William has been trying to draw Italy into the general conflict. Should Italy join the kaiser it would put the queen's husband in the position of fighting her father, her beloved brothers and her favorite uncle, Prince Danilo.

Italy has so far refused to support Germany. Who knows but this little woman has wielded a strong influence against her country becoming involved, despite the triple alliance? And is there a woman in the world who could blame her?

Merry-Go-Round

TRY TO:

Do all the good you can,
In all the ways you can,
To all the people you can,
Just as long as you can.

Objects of the M. G. R.: Mental, moral and social improvement.

AN INSPIRER

I am here, even though late, and for the benefit of those who, like myself, could not attend upon the special reunion date, I move that we make a house party of the M. G. R. each Thursday throughout August, at least. "Olive Branch' is already here, and we two will stay and our editor receive and all the rest may do likewise as fast as they arrive. We will shut Old Father Time up in a closet, together with all our cares, anxieties, trials and troubles, etc., and let Isabel and Green Mountain Boy guard the door. Then we will immediately proceed to forget the gray hairs, wrinkles, rheumatics, children, grandchildren and great-grandchildren, and throw away the spectacles, canes and crutches, and be young again just for a time. Come, all ye M. G. R.'s of days gone by. Who will be the first to respond and stand beside me in the receiving line while I call the roll: Bonnie Burnie, Truth Seeker, Pater's Housekeeper, Household Pet, Cara Mia, Em T. Head, Zack Stubbs, Violet Gray, Willa, Daisy, Hoozere Puer Poeta, Raven, Jimmy Long, Susie, Esme Roy, Inda, Mr. and Mrs. Bro. Jonathan, Ernest Western, Irma, Quien Sabe, Brunette, Coralyn, Make Haste, Big I. T., Buckeye Schoolma'am, Omega, Walter Douglas, Pauline, Lapsus Calami, Sunflower Kid, Josephine, John Jr., Lancelot, Forest Neeley, Old Bach, Jolly Spinster, Florida Old Man, Pennemite Jake, Miss Prudence, O. W. C. Schoolmistress, W. P. E., and, oh dear me! I cannot begin to name all from whom I would like to hear. So here's hoping everyone of the others whose letters we all enjoyed so much will receive the wireless we are sending them today and respond, if only to answer "Here!" It may be some of you have answered the heavenly roll call, but we know all have not, and that some are very much alive. This M. G. R. has always seemed to me like one great family of brothers and sisters, and your silence makes me sad. For it seems but the other day that we indulged in so many pen battles in this column. Now don't look so horrified, dear editor—they were harmless affairs, sort of French duels, in which no one was ever even wounded, and not at all out of place on a "Peace" Page.

Next, we showed you the pictures of our baby girls—but where are they now? The elder, although scarcely more than a baby in years, is a trifle larger than her mother and nearly as tall. And let me add that she is the little Bessie Belle whom we came so near losing by sickness a little over a year ago, and who joins me now in a tardy vote of thanks to all the kind friends who so generously remembered her during her sickness with cards, letters, and other tokens. You may never realize the pleasure the little sick girl took in looking over her treasures from day to day, nor imagine the rest and comfort given a sad mother while unknown friends from far and near were helping her little daughter pass away what would otherwise have been many a lonesome hour. It was her intention to answer each one of you personally, but there were so many that this was impossible.

The other baby, Laura Frances, has just completed her first year in school, making two grades in that time, so we feel equally proud of her.

Mr. New England, too, has kept his record good. Since last I wrote he has only cracked a few ribs, barely escaped being trampled to death by a frightened horse, nearly broken a leg, sawed open the palm of his left hand on a circular saw, and, last but not least, saved himself from drowning in a fishing accident recently. You see we still have lively times at our house, and I think I can soon hang out my shingle as an "experienced" nurse.

While we are waiting for the others to arrive, I'll ask "Olive Branch" why she did not suggest the lily of the valley for our Peace Page flower? Pansies are pretty, but the dainty little lilies are lovelier still, and who can look upon their fragrance and breathe their sweet fragrance without being filled with thoughts of purity and peace. They, too, will thrive in any clime, with the advantage that they will bud and bloom year after year without much care or attention; whereas the pansy would die. Besides, the lily will remain fresh longer out of water than will the pansy when plucked.—New England Girl.

This letter ought to be an inspiration for further reunion, and the renewal of the get-together spirit of this department. Conditions of life are changing, but let us try to keep a loving place for the old friends, and contribute letters of hope and cheer, which well help and strengthen all who read. Let us have a picture of these "M. G. R. Babies."—M. H.

SYMPATHY

"Laugh, and the world laughs with you; weep, and you weep alone."

Is that the way some of you feel at times? Is this old world of ours just crowded with heartless, "don't care" sort of people, think you? If so, get rid of the idea at once. Just change the sentiment of that last line of Ella Wheeler Wilcox's that it may truthfully read, "Weep and you ne'er weep alone." If there should be serious sickness in the family and you are near the point of collapsing from worry and care, you will be surprised and touched at the number of interested sympathisers who will spring up about you. I have never agreed with that view of Mrs. Wilcox's and now that the cloud is lifting in my home by the improved condition of my husband (we are only two), who has undergone a critical operation and is still in a hospital. I feed more than ever like expressing my opinion, even though hastily, to the M. G. R. for there are times when none can be "merry."—Em S. Earle.

Our sister is right. Sorrow reveals a new light on friendship, and retain our faith in mankind, as well as in God. I am glad Mrs. Earle has called our attention to this, for it is a comforting thought to keep uppermost at all times. It speaks well for the human family, doesn't it, that comparatively few are embittered by adversity.—M. H.

FROM NEBRASKA

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In the summer of 1896 I sent my first letter to the Merry-Go-Round, and for about 10 years was a regular contributor to the column, and can say that I thoroughly enjoyed the letters and made some dear friends. Since that time I have been very irregular with my letters, but have been an interested reader of the column. Very few of the older members contribute, and I miss their letters.—Sunflower Kid.

Here's a call from an older member. Let's hear from more pioneers. We want the newer members, too. There's room for a greeting from all. Set an example, Sunflower Kid, with a letter. —M. H.

Will you please send a recipe for putting up cucumber pickles right off the vines, to keep over the winter in big jars?—Mrs. D., Ohio.

A cure for goitre is asked by Mrs. T. A. S., Ill. Will the sister please send her full address to Martha Holden, and cures that come in will be forwarded.

POET'S CORNER

DEAD AND NEVER A PRAYER

Hello, there, Jim, old feller,
It's a many a day since we met,
But I reckon it ain't very likely
There'll ary one soon forget
The rides we've had together
On the jolliest engine made,
With the Captain Hines of the E. C. road,
And the times we made up grade.

Why, there wasn't a man in all our line
Could beat your speed on rail,
But it seems to me, old feller,
You're lookin' sorter pale
And sober like and quiet,
And your eyes don't show much fight;
Step in here and take a toddy
And then you'll feel all right.

What! Don't drink? Pshaw, Jim,
I know you must be jokin',
For in all the years I've knowed you
Like this you've never spoken.
Left off drinkin' a year ago, you say.
Hain't touched a drop since then.
And left off swearin' and gamblin', too,
And joined the Brotherhood men.

Wall, now, that does seem mighty strange,
For you ain't one of that kind;
I've been about the worst of the lot,
But you wasn't far behind.
We didn't mean no harm, to be sure,
Just jolly and to have our fun.
And swear and drink and gamble,
Well, that's the way we begun.

But tell me how it happened, Jim,
I ain't one to laugh at the change,
Although I can't help sayin'
It does seem mighty strange.
I suppose you've been to the meetin'
House of the Quakers and got a start,
Or maybe some woman, religious like,
Has kind of softened your heart.

"Well, none of these as I can say,
And you couldn't guess if you would,
Tho' if I'd been to the meetin' house
I reckon it had done me good.
But you want to know how it happened, Jack,
Sit down on this log here by the way,
But I wish you had been there and seen it, Jack,
You'd have been a better man today.

Well, about the time you left us
For an engine of your own
There came along one of our firemen,
About your stripe and tone,
We got to be friends right off,
Both apt at oath and game.
'Twas a happy-go-well and a have-a-good time;
Sandy Ben we called his name.

Well, one day we was pullin' freight up hill
At the time we generally make,
When an accident, little enough in itself,
A couplin' chain had to break.
The engine and me went on for a time,
But the rest of the train slid back,
And some way, tho' I never could tell you how,
Sandy Ben fell off on the track.

It might be a brakeman was out of his place,
And he that had lend him a hand,
When a sudden misstep, a jar, or like that,
Threw him off his own command.
He fell right down 'twixt two of the cars
And one done the work like a shot.
It might have been full ten minutes or more,
'Fore the rest of us got to the spot.

There lay Sandy Ben, and plain to be seen
He had but a short time to stay.
And the first words he said when he saw us come near,
Was, somebody try to pray.
Pray! And who was there around him to pray?
Not a man as ever knowed how,
Tho' tender enough with a pityin' hand
To wipe the blood from his brow.

"Pray for my soul," he murmured,
As his white lips fell apart.
And the beggin' look that was in his eye
Was enough to pierce one's heart
"Pray," he kep, pleadin'. "Can't you pray, Jim?
Tain't heaven I see 'afore."
And I says, says I, "If I knowed the way,
I'd pray forevermore."

With a searchin' glance he turned once more
As he tried to raise his head,
A shudder passed over, which told the rest.
A moment, and he was dead.
Dead; dead without seein' the way made clear;
Dead, and never a prayer.
Dead, with that awful ache in his heart.
In his face the stamp of despair.

Why, there wasn't a man as witnessed the sight
As was worse for what he had seen.
As for myself, I left the spot
Another man than I'd been.
I got to thinkin' as if it had been me
As had come to the judgment day
Without a minute of warnin' before.
And nobody as knowed how to pray.

'Twas a mighty painful thought, I should say,
And it set me to tremblin' with fear,
To feel that I had to be called to account
For the way I'd been doin' here.
I seemed to see my sins piled up mountain high,
My whole life stretched along in a line,
Till I thought 'twould never pass by.

'Twas the longest trip I ever made.
I was glad when the town came in sight,
For I tho't I should go to bed and forget
And the next day feel all right.
But there was no sleep for me that night,
I was in such a wretched way,
Why, I tho't I should be lost right then
If I didn't get down and pray.

So I got on my knees, but my heart was so full
That I didn't know what to say,
Till some way the words cried out of themselves,
"Lord, show me how to pray."
I felt what an awful sinner I'd been,
What a slave to the devil and strife,
And I promised the Lord if he'd pardon me then,
I'd lead a different life.

Then a flow of peace came into my soul,
As I'd never knowed till then.
I changed my course to serve the Lord
And I've been a happier man.
But there was poor Ben,
And I couldn't forget his pleadin' look that day,
And a many a time I've prayed for his soul
Since I've knowed the way to pray.

OH, WHY SHOULD THE SPIRIT OF MORTAL BE PROUD?

By Wm. Knox.

Oh! why should the spirit of mortal be proud?
Like a swift-fleeing meteor, a fast-flying cloud,
A flash of the lightning, a break of the wave,
Man passes from life to his rest in the grave.

The leaves of the oak and the willow shall fade,
Be scattered around and together be laid;
And the young and the old, and the low and the high,
Shall moulder to dust and together shall lie.

The infant a mother attended and loved,
The mother that infant's affection who proved,
The husband that mother and infant who blessed,
Each, all, are away to their dwellings of rest.

The maid on whose cheek, on whose brow, in whose eye,
Shone beauty and pleasure—her triumphs are by;
And the memory of those who loved her and praised,
Are alike from the minds of the living erased.

The hand of the king that the sceptre hath borne,
The brow of the priest that the mitre hath worn,
The eye of the sage, the heart of the brave,
Are hidden and lost in the depths of the grave.

The peasant whose lot was to sow and to reap,
The herdsman who climbed with his goats up the steep,
The beggar who wandered in search of his bread,
Have faded away like the grass that we tread,

The saint who enjoyed the communion of heaven,
The sinner who dared to remain unforgiven,
The wise and the foolish, the guilty and just,
Have quietly mingled their bones in the dust.

So the multitude goes, like the flower and the weed,
That wither away to let others succeed;
So the multitude comes, even those we behold,
To repeat every tale that has often been told.

For we are the same that our fathers have been,
We see the same sights that our fathers have seen,
We drink the same stream, and view the same sun,
And run the same course that our fathers have run.

The thoughts we are thinking our fathers would think;
From the death we are shrinking from, they, too, would shrink;
To the life we are clinging to, they, too, would cling,
But it speeds from the earth like a bird on the wing.

They loved, but their story we cannot unfold;
They scorned, but the heart of the haughty is cold;
They grieved, but no wail from their slumbers will come;
They joyed, but the voice of their gladness is dumb.

They died—ay! they died; and we things that are now,
Who walk over the turf that lies over their brow,
Who make in their dwelling a transient abode,
Meet the changes they met on their pilgrimage road.

Yea! hope and despondency, pleasure and pain,
Are mingled together in sunshine and rain;
And the smile and the tear, the song and the dirge,
Still follow each other, like surge upon surge.

'Tis the twink of an eye, 'tis the draft of a breath
From the blossom of health to the paleness of death,
From the gilded salon to the bier and the shroud—
Oh, why should the spirit of mortal be proud?

THE SIN OF SILENCE

Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

To sin by silence, when we should protest,
Makes cowards out of men.
The human race has climbed on protest;
Had no voice been raised against injustice, ignorance and lust
The inquisition yet would serve the law,
And guillotines decide our least disputes.
The few who dare must speak and speak again
To right the wrongs of many.

The Cozy Corner

OUR MOTTO.

Here we meet for
Health, happiness and
Good Cheer.

IS THE WORLD BETTER?

I am an old woman. I don't work much now, just enough to keep my mind employed. I frequently walk, and talk a great deal. I like to talk for Jesus, and to try to bring some soul nearer to Him. Lately, I took a trip between Jonesboro and Bristol (Tenn.) and my conveyances included a buggy, steam car, a street car and an auto. In short, I was whirled round and round and here and there until it was an effort on my part to control what little of it I had. I made many pleasant new acquaintances, but also was forced to see a good deal of wickedness, so that I found myself asking the question, "Is the world growing better?" I would like to have this question discussed by some good Christian.—Mrs. R. W., Tenn.

Of course the world is growing better, let's discuss it.—M. H.

THE BLUE JUNIATA

Pennsylvania was the first of the states to pass laws providing for the emancipation of slaves. Pennsylvania stands first in the population of states excepting one. The state has more schools and colleges than any other state in the union, with the exception of one. The climate of the state is healthful, especially in the highlands. The winters are generally mild, and the summers, as a whole, pleasant. Of rivers the state rivals any in the union. The blue Juniata, the most picturesque river of the Keystone state, flows through Perry county. Its entire course is a succession of water gaps. How, I want to see what the other states have to say. I do not believe they can beat the Keystone state. If they can, then I will submit.—E. L., Pennsylvania.

THE OLD CAMP ROCK

Among the noted places of interest and attraction in Upshur county, West Virginia, is the old Indian camp rock, located about twelve miles south of the town of Buckhannon. It is a natural formation of a shelving rock, sufficiently long, high and wide enough to shelter more than 100 people from a rainstorm, and a comfortable shade from the rays of the midday sun. This camp was, many years ago, inhabited by Indians, or used by them as a hunting camp. The county clerk has a large collection of relics that has gathered near here, consisting of spear and arrow heads, stone tomahawks, and pieces of broken pottery. A few years ago a man, digging in the ground and ashes under the rock, found a human skull and other human bones, that were examined by doctors, and pronounced to be those of Indians. At certain distances from this place, and in different places are to be seen, marked on rocks, Indian figures with their points turned in the direction of the camp, which were known to them, and for the same use that we use fingerboards at the forks of roads.

The early settlers of this country found it, and as long as wild game was plentiful the hunters used it for a camping place; but when there was a settlement of white people the camp was used for quite a different purpose. In the year 1846 the Virginia conference of the United Brethren church sent the Rev. Benjamin Stickley to the west of the Alleghany mountains to what is now West Virginia, to hunt up, preach to and organize churches of the members that had moved to this part of the state from the east. In the neighborhood of this camp he found some of his members, and there being no church house to preach in, seats were prepared and placed under this rock, and services were held there until a church house could be built. Here some of the old pioneers preached the Gospel to these good old people. It is no wonder that the place is held in sacred memory by the people of this church. In 1912 there was a meeting held, attended by Bishop Carter, of Nashville, Tenn., and other ministers of the church, with the people of neighborhood, for the purpose of buying the camp, to be held as a relic in the future, and the use of the church. This was accomplished; in a very few minutes the money, $50, was raised and the rock, with a good spring close by, and the surrounding land, was paid for. Then the heirs of an adjoining farm donated seven acres of a beautiful grove to the church, to be used for camp meeting purposes. Last year a camp meeting was held on that ground, which was attended by two of the old pioneer preachers, Bishop W. M. Weekly and Dr. J. L. Hensly; both had preached there nearly fifty years ago, and both gave interesting experiences. A large church has been built on the ground, also other houses for the accommodation of those who attend the meetings.—Uncle Henry.

GOLDEN SEAL

Golden seal requires rich, elevated, moist and well drained land. Mountain land is best. Southern Illinois and Tennessee have successful gardens. Hydrastis is in its infancy. It is one of the best and most sought after remedies in all medical schools the world over wherever it has been introduced. Only three pounds of hydrastinin can be obtained from 100 pounds of hydrastis. It is a mistake to let golden seal get too old; plant them by themselves in the proper shade, well drained, cover over with leaves and let grow four years and you are ready to harvest. I have help at work searching the mountains and they tell me that it is getting scarce. I have been in the ginseng and golden seal business eight years and have had fairly good success in the culture of ginseng and the golden seal. I have been buying and selling for planting, also growing some of it myself.—D. C. M., W. Va.

THE HOMELAND

I have been a reader of The Blade for over 25 years and have found many helpful letters in the Peace Page. I just read a letter describing Michigan, which is all true, as it is my home state and a letter from there always reaches my heart. I have been living in Old Virginia for the last 35 years and it is a fine state to live in and is my home. But my heart still loves the land of my birth and I want to shake hands with Osceola as a true friend to the state. I live 12 miles from Manasses, the historic town of the famous battles. I married a Virgianian who is true to the south and loyal to the Union. I have filed all the Peace Pages, as they are too good to destroy. I enjoy reading the M. G. R. letters and poet's corner and felt I had lost a personal friend in Elizabeth Ayers' death. Many of her morning thoughts have helped me through a dark day. I could not get along without The Blade.—Mrs. B. F., Virginia.

Silent member of our family. More, We are so glad that you have come into our family. While we know we have hosts of devoted readers who never write, we are more than delighted to have these letters from long silent members of our family. More please.—M. H.

Seven Sentence Sermons

Did it ever occur to you that now is the future you longed for several years ago?—The Chicago Daily News.

Victory is only possible by battle. —Thomas Carlyle.

Heaven makes the mould, but soon or late
Man pours the metal, that is Fate.
—Anon.

The most important work to be done in the prosecution of the kingdom's campaign today is not hustling, but thinking.—Harry A. Fosdick.

But whoso hath the world's goods, and beholdeth his brother in need, and shutteth up his compassion from him, how doth the love of God abide in him?—I. John 3:17.

Happy is the man, who, probing what is meant
By the vague gnawing of his discontent,
Traces it back to discontent with self,
And then stops cursing his environment.
—Ernest Crosby.

Letting go the unworthy things that meet us—pretense, worry, discontent and self-seeking—and taking loyal hold of time, work, present happiness, love, duty, friendship, sorrow and faith, let us so live in truth as to be an inspiration, strength and blessing to those whose lives are touched by ours.—Anna Robertson Brown.

Cheer-Up Row

J. Mattison Johnson, Martel, Tenn., who has not written for several months, sends greetings, and a wish for cards and letters as he continues ill and nervous.

POEMS WANTED

Trail of the Lonesome Pine, to Milton Robison, Oxford, W. Va.

Put Your Back Door On, to Mrs. M. B. Wample, Jamestown, N. Y.

Kipling's If.

Mines of Avendale.

Pyramus and Thisbe, to M. J. Willard, Belmont, N. Y.

Paul Revere to Annabell Harbison, Orient, Wash.

Old Jim's Christmas Hymn to Mrs. Chas. Hanrahan, Camden in Gaucey, W. Va.

Broken Engagement, to Ethel Brown, Glade Hill, Va.

Three Leaves of Shamrock, Down in a Lone Green Valley, King Alcohol.

Prometheus Bound, to L. M. Wiseman, Zanesville, Ohio.

Kentucky Philosophy, to Mabel Dudley, Batavia, Ohio.

Ingersoll's Life Is Beautiful.

Beautiful Isle of Somewhere.

E. L.—Auld L. g Syne was published here March 5 and may be found in any volume of Burns' poetry. Because of the great demand for secular verse, the standard hymns are not given space.

Bay of Biscay.

Brother Spear, at once to Anna Ansbaugh, St. Cloud, Fla.

After the Ball and My Happy Boyhood Days Down on the Farm, to Ada Miles, Stratton, Neb.

Titanic, to R. Braddem, Birchwood, Tenn.

Where the Silvery Colorado Winds Its Way.

Preacher's Vacation, to C. E. Robinson, Vincent, Ohio.

"The father saw his wits let loose, It is a birdman, call a goose," are first lines to a poem, The Hermit (?) asked by Mrs. M. V. Summer, Kensington, O.

Song containing these lines:
"But before you have them finished I will fall asleep,
Fall asleep in death and sorrow,
Dearest sister, do not weep."
to Mrs. Chalmer Cunningham, Cutler, Ind.

THOUGHT FOR THE WEEK

What are we set on earth for?
Say to toil;
Nor seek to leave thy tending of the vines;
For all the heat of day till it declines
And death's wild curfew shall from work assail.
So others shall take patience,
Labor to their heart and hand,
From thy hand and thy heart and thy brave cheer;
And God's grace fructify through thee to all
The least flower with a brimming cup may stand
And share its dewdrop with another here.
—E. B. Browning.

Our Correspondents

Dear little children! They say I spoil them, but I pity them so. They are so often misunderstood. Only this spring I was transplanting flowers I had started in boxes, to the flowerbed with the help of my small grandson. Soon after he was busy transplanting some early beans in the garden. You may suppose he did not get the slap or even the scolding some would have given him. Only an explanation and the rest of the beans were in no danger. But poor overworked mothers, they can not take time to "put yourself in his place" and try to look from the child's viewpoint.—T. H. M., Ark.

Mr. Bartoo says he has kept a diary since 1865. I am now 88 and have kept a diary since April, 1854, over 60 years. —R. C. Weaver, Findlay Lake, N. Y.

Our old friends are neighbors of the same state. Perhaps there are more who have long kept diaries. Let us hear. These day books form valuable documents and lucky is the family who possesses one.—M. H.

M. D. E., N. C., says he will write soon to tell us some of the ways in which mothers make mistakes in bringing up their children. He says: "If every wife in this land of ours was to do her duty in the training of her children, there would be little use for jails and police protection. There would be no crime."

A young mother from Ohio wants to know if linoleum can be made from rag carpet. We told this some time ago, but it may be useful again in view of fall housecleaning. Send in your latest approved method, please.

My mother was a woman of no education, having been born in 1799, when schools were very rare. But she taught me many great and important lessons that have been a blessing to me through my 71 years of life. She insisted I should not use profane language, use tobacco or drink intoxicating liquors and always aim to tell the truth although it might some times be apparently to my disadvantage. As I dearly loved my widowed mother I have always tried to live up to her requirements and was 16 years old before I tasted liquors and never once thought of indulgence. Boys, think of the many dollars saved by not using tobacco in 71 years. My mother insisted on me going to school and at least learning to read and write as she felt the necessity of at least that much learning.—T. M. B., W. Va.

T. M. B. asks about addresses. A list of names of inquiring contributors is kept here, but the paper does not publish many adult addresses. We shall be glad to furnish any you wish privately—M. H.

ADDRESSES WANTED

Samuel Baker, Iowa.
Charles Reuben Baker, Illinois.
Mrs. E. [illegible] Illinois.

Boys and Girls

OUR MOTTO

All that we do
We do with our might.
Things done by halves
Are never done right.

A Strawberry Girl.

I call myself a strawberry girl. My papa raises large crops of strawberries every year. This year I picked from 32 to 50 quarts a day. The strawberries are gone now. I was 12 years old the 30th of May. Decoration day. I live on a farm of 156 acres. I like to live on a farm. I take music lessons on a piano. I like to horseback ride. We have four horses and 12 cattle, and some sheep. I have a pet lamb. I call her Jill. I have two little kittens; I call them Pansy and Winkle. I like to play with dolls and sew for them. I help papa outdoors with the two colts, and I help mamma in the house.—Ida Mary Rose, Clarksville, Pa.

A Worker.

Am now thanking you all for the cards and letters that I received, and will answer them all before long.

You all must send me a card and tell me how you spent the Glorious Fourth.

Our state went dry July 1st, and hope I will see the day when all the states in the union will be voted dry.

How many of you like automobile riding? I think it is fine sport. There are lots of automobiles here.

I work on the farm in summer. In the winter I go to school, and about the close of school I work in the sugar camp. You all can see I have plenty of exercise.

The Stony river dam is being rebuilt.

My age is 19.—Thomas G. Hanlin, Bismarck, W. Va.

Three Friends.

Please allow three jolly girls from Abingdon, Va., to join your merry throng. Our hobbies are housekeeping and music. We love to take long walks through the country, gathering the beautiful wild flowers and ferns. We are very fond of postcards, and would highly appreciate a postcard shower from the boys and girls.—Rosie Stamper (19), Clio Stamper (16), Elizabeth Almany (16.), Abingdon, Va.

Write, Carolinans.

I am a farmer's daughter. I live in the dear old state of North Carolina. We have all kinds of birds and flowers. My hobby is music. I live near Hendersonville. We have fine crops of corn here. I think more of the North Carolina boys and girls could write letters to The Blade if they would try. I do enjoy reading the Peace Page. Walter Dixson, write more about your great-grandmother's wedding.—Rosa.

I think, with Rosa, that we should hear from more of the North Carolina boys and girls, as well as from more of our family from other states.—M. H.

SHORT AND SWEET.

Mary McArron, New Canton, Ills., says they have many mosquitoes on the Mississippi river bottoms near her home, but "What does it matter if you're happy and well?"

Vera Zae Wise, Eaton Rapids, Mich., has a horse named Baby for a pet.

Olga May Gentry, 15, Martel, Tenn., loves horseback riding.

Zola Beatrice Wood, 16, Powell Station, Tenn., likes to play the piano. She is in the ninth grade at high school.

Pearl Joyce, Bassett, Va., likes to fish and to ride horseback, and to ramble in the woods for flowers.

Mamie Spencer, 14, Edgar, N. C., loves to go to school, and asks: "Who can get ahead of me picking blackberries? I can pick six gallons a day."

Russell Leach, Alderson, W. Va., would enjoy a shower of scenery cards.

Donald Smith, 8 Feb. 5, Sugar Grove, Pa., likes school, S. S., and to fish in Brocken stream near his home. Helen Smith, Donald's sister, is making a quilt of silk, satin and velvet. Have you any patches to spare her? She promises us a letter soon.

Virginia Hereford, 12, W. Va., has a niece named Phyllis Virginia, aged six weeks. Besides this pet, Virgina has a dog Tudle, and three cats.

Monroe Null, Lutesville, Mo., is a young stockraiser, who is welcome to our company.

Mollie Williams, 14, Linney, N. C., says her hobby is dish washing.

Reed Williams, 12, Linney, N. C., likes to ride horseback.

MANNERS

T. A. Daly, in the New York Sun.

Manners in a child are what
Shows if she is good or not,
And they must not only be
When you're out in company,
But you got to have them, too,
When somebody visits you;
That's the time they are most needed.
For they show how you've been breeded
And the kind of child you are.
I am good because my ma
Tells me what to do and say
When a child comes in to play.
And when it is Bessie Yost,
(She's the one that comes the most),
She can have my little chair,
And she gets the biggest share
Of the cake and biggest bite
Of the pear, for I'm polite.
But poor Mrs. Yost, I guess
Don't care how she raises Bess,
For when I am playing there
And we get some cake to share,
Bess she takes the biggest bit—
But I never notice it.
Still, though I am fond of Bess,
It would be as well I guess
If I were to play there less.
I remember there's a rule,
In my copy book at school,
That is meant for every child—
"Who touches pitch will be defiled."

WOMAN WEAK AND NERVOUS

Finds Health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Creston, Iowa.—"I suffered with female troubles from the time I came into womanhood until I had taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I would have pains if I overworked or lifted anything heavy, and I would be so weak and nervous and in so much misery that I would be prostrated. A friend told me what your medicine had done for her and I tried it. It made me strong and healthy and our home is now happy with a baby boy. I am very glad that I took Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and do all I can to recommend it."—Mrs. A. B. Boscamp, 504 E. Howard Street, Creston, Iowa.

Tons of Roots and Herbs are used annually in the manufacture of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is known from ocean to ocean as the standard remedy for female ills.

For forty years this famous root and herb medicine has been pre-eminently successful in controlling the diseases of women. Merit alone could have stood this test of time.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co. (confidential) Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be opened, read and answered by a woman, and held in strict confidence.

Question Bureau

Rules—1. Your real name and post-office address must be on the sheet with the question. Initials will not do. 2. Ask only one question; that is, there may be several questions on the same subject, but no different subject. 3. The Bureau will not give the address of any person or firm, nor answer as to the reliability of any person or of any firm, nor tell where you can buy anything—nothing in the way of free advertising. 4. We reserve the right to decline to answer any question not of general interest to a majority of our readers. 5. We will not answer any questions involving dogma or doctrine or of Biblical interpretation; no prices of old coins or stamps; no arithmetical or grammatical questions. 6. Do not ask for replies by mail. If the question is of general interest we will reply in print.

RELIGION OF PRESIDENTS

Will you please tell to what religious denomination each of the Presidents of the United States belonged?—J. N. B., Acworth, Ga.

The Episcopalian Presidents were Washington, Madison, Monroe, Harrison, Tyler, Taylor, Pierce and Arthur. The Congregationalists were both John Adams and John Quincy Adams; Jefferson and Johnson did not belong to any church. The Presbyterians were Jackson, Polk, Buchanan, Lincoln, Cleveland, Benjamin Harrison and Wilson. The Reformed Dutch were Roosevelt and Van Buren. Fillmore and Taft were Unitarians, and Garfield belonged to the Disciples. The Methodists were Grant, Hayes and McKinley.

LAST DAYS OF POMPEII

Please give a description of the Last Days of Pompeii.—D. M. K., Maiden, N. C.

The Last Days of Pompeii is a celebrated romance by Edward Bulwer, Lord Lytton, and published in 1834. The characters and scenes are suggested by the peculiarities of the buildings at Pompeii. Beginning a few days before the destruction of Pompeii, the story related principally to two young Greeks, Glaucus and Ione, who were deeply attached to one another. The former is a handsome young Athenian, impetuous, high minded and brilliant, while Ione is a pure and lofty minded woman. Arbaces, her guardian, is the villain, who, under a cloak of sanctity and religion, indulges in low and criminal designs. His character is strongly drawn and the struggle between him and Glaucus forms the chief part of the plot. Nydia, the blind girl, who pines in unrequited affection for Glaucus, and who saves the lives of the lovers at the time of the destruction of the city, by conducting them in safety to the sea, is a touching and beautiful conception. The book, full of learning and spirit, is not only a charming novel, but contains many minute and interesting descriptions of ancient customs.

THE PASSION PLAY

Will you kindly give what information you can about the passion play?—M. L. H., Illinois.

The passion play was a kind of mystery play and was exceedingly popular in the middle ages. Such plays were frequent in Northern France and Italy as well as in England. After the Reformation they were presented in Germany, except in such places where the population were Catholics. Bavaria was one of these places, but in the eighteenth century the performance of such mysteries was forbidden there, making an exception in the case of the villagers of Oberammergau, where the play had been enacted since 1633. These villagers had escaped contagion from the plague which was raging in their neighborhood and made a vow to perform such a play every ten years. This they have done and their representation of the drama has drawn thousands of visitors from all over the world. There are about 60 performers and the character of Christ is taken by a man remarkable for his religiousness and sanctity of life.

16th and 17th AMENDMENTS

Please give the last two amendments to the United States constitution—D. E. C., Beulah, Mich.

The 16th amendment is: The Congress shall have power to lay and collect taxes on incomes from whatever source derived, without apportionment among the several states, and without regard to any census or enumeration. This amendment was declared in force February 25, 1913.

The 17th amendment follows: The Senate of the United States shall be composed of two senators from each state, elected by the people thereof for six years, and each senator shall have one vote. The electors in each state shall have the qualifications requisite for electors of the most numerous branch of the state legislatures.

When vacancies happen in the representation of any state in the senate, the executive authority of such state shall issue writs of elections to fill such vacancies: Provided that the legislature of any state may empower the executive thereof to make temporary appointment until the people fill the vacancy by election as the legislature may direct.

This amendment was declared in force May 31, 1913.

KIOSK

Please explain what a kiosk is.—E. A. W., Lawrenceburg, Tenn.

Kiosk is a Turkish word meaning pavilion. It has a tent-shaped roof open on all sides and is supported by pillars, round the foot of which is a balustrade. It is built of wood, roofed with straw or similar materials, and is chiefly erected to form a free prospect in the shade, but it also served to embellish a rural or garden view. This kind of a pavilion has been introduced from the Turks and Persians into the English, French and German gardens. The word is also sometimes used when referring to the thermometer at the government weather bureau stations, where it is protected by a small structure somewhat similar to a kiosk.

ANTONIO STRADIVARI

I wish to have information about Antonio Stradivari and the violins he manufactured.—A. L. T., New Burlington, O.

Antonio Stradivari, the Italian violin maker, was born in 1649 and died in 1737. He was the pupil of Nicoli Amati, in whose employment he remained until about 1679, when he began making violins on his own account. He settled the typical pattern of the Cremona violin, and his instruments, for tone and finish, have never yet been excelled. His improvements consisted chiefly in lowering the height of the arch of the belly, in making the four corner blocks more massive, in giving greater curvature to the middle ribs, in altering the setting of the sound holes, and in making the scroll more massive and prominent. He reached his greatest perfection in his art about 1714. He also made many other kinds of musical instruments, but it is on his violins of all kinds that his fame rests.

There are many so-called Stradivari violins in existence, but few, if any of them, are genuine.

The bureau would be pleased to be able to give all the information that is wanted in regard to these old violins, but it seems impossible. These questions come stringing in from one year's end to another with perdiodical regularity. Old Stradivaris made instruments from 1666 to 1737, the actual number amounting to 1,116, of which 540 violins, 12 violas and 50 violoncellos are known today, while there are traces of over 100 more. Some of these old instruments have brought fabulous prices. One is said to have sold for $10,000. There is always a question, however, about the genuineness of a violin that is labeled and dated back to the time when Stradivaris was making violins.

THE EUROPEAN WAR

Will you please explain what caused the present European war?—L. M. W., Zanesville, Ohio.

The causes of the present war in Europe have been given in the news columns and editorially. However, we herewith print, in brief form, the grievances which have led to the conflict: The ultimatum served by Austria and rejected in part by Servia calls for the punishment of those persons involved in the plot to kill the Archduke Francis Ferdinand and his consort; the suppression of societies which are engaged in fomenting rebellion in Bosnia; and official disavowal of any part in an anti-Austrian propaganda.

The murderer of the archduke confessed that from Major Milan Bribitchevitch, at one time an officer in the Austrian army, he obtained bombs and revolvers from the Servian arsenal at Kragnuyevatz. This is an additional cause for Austria's rage.

What Austria is really seeking is to prevent a pan-Slavic union and a revolt in the provinces of Bosnia and Herzegovina, which were given to Austria, though nominally they were still under Turkish suzerainty.

Austria seeks a pathway to the Aegean Sea and would have accomplished this and have prevented the Serbs from getting a foothold on the coast, but the Balkan war prevented this. Austria is charged with causing Ferdinand of Austria to attack Servia in the second Balkan war, and at that time Austria took a strip of territory between Montenegro and Servia, which had been a Turkish possession until the war of 1912.

SERVIAN WOMEN COURAGEOUS HELPMEETS

SERVIA'S war strength may be given as 240,000, but that figure must be doubled, for all Servian women can and will bear arms," says Princess Lazarovitch-Hrebelianovich, the American wife of the last descendant of the old Servian kings. "Even now I have no doubt they are drilling as the Montenegrin women did during the Balkan campaign, and looking over their underground storehouses, for they have always had charge of the commissary department of the army. For every Servian soldier who falls there will be a wife or a sister to take up his gun.

"They are wonderful creatures, tall and almost overmuscled from the outdoor work they have done for generations. They are often very beautiful. And always they are afire with patriotism.

"In the great wars of the past when the men have fought the Turks in front, the women have fired their guns at the Austrians in the rear. They have fought side by side with the men, worn the same uniforms, undergone the same hardships, and in the end received the same honors from their country.

Say They Don't Need Suffrage.

"Perhaps it is because these women have fought and died beside the men that there is no need for suffrage in Servia. Long before Magna Charta was thought of the queen sat in the Servian parliament with her husband, and when the king issued a proclamation he began it:

"'I, having taken counsel with my dear wife, the council of state, and the national assembly, do hereby decree.'

"Today if a woman is considered the most able member of one of the great family groups or Zadrugas into which Servia is organized, she is unhesitatingly elected its head. Then it is her business to oversee the work of the fields which belong to the family and its branches in comman and the work of the household as well. The men obey her unhesitatingly.

"When a man is head of the family his wife oversees the household work. There is the great central house, with its immense neverdying fire in the middle of the central room. Oxen and sheep are often roasted whole over the oak logs, and hams and pieces of sheep meat are smoked in the great chimney which overhangs the fire like an extinguisher above a candle.

Women Work in Groups.

"There is much cooking to be done, for the sons and cousins and their wives come in from their little cottages or voyats scattered round about for the evening meal. The women do the work in groups a week at a time. Afterward they sit about the great fire and some one plays on the one-stringed fiddle of the country, while another sings one of the old ballads of Servian victory. At intervals the young people dance the wonderful spirited Servian dances. For refreshments there is a great caldron of green corn boiling on the fire.

"It is these songs and dances, with the stories of the old days told to the children around the fire, with the good food and the free education, that make the Servians the wonderful, indomitable people they are. The upright lives they lead may contribute something to their moral fiber, for there is practically no illegitimacy in the country, while just across the border where the Serbs are crushed under Austrian tyranny it amounts to 40 per cent of the population.

Boy at Birth Father's Partner.

"Where every man has his own interest in the land of the Zadruga there is no poverty. The boy becomes his father's partner at birth, though he is expected to do his little share of the work. Outside of that his time is his own. The land is wonderfully fertile, the soil has never needed fertilizer and the great oak forests supply a mass of acorns that makes Servian pork known the world over.

"The men are a water drinking race. Now and then they take a glass of prune brandy, but not often. They take their pleasures singing and laughing among their great, happy families. Each new baby is welcomed as an added sunbeam in the great Zadruga. That is why Servia has been able to offstand Turkey for these many centuries. Do you wonder that Servian women are ready to fight to preserve such a home life as theirs?"

How Russians Fought Their Way to Paris in 1870

King William I. ordered the mobilization of the Prussian army on July 15 and France declared war on July 19, 1870.

The Prussians put three armies in the field, under General von Steinmetz, near Trever; under Prince Frederick Charles in the Rhenish Palatinate; under the Crown Prince of Prussia on the frontier of Baden. There were 520,000 men under arms by August 1.

Napoleon III., with 350,000 men in eight army corps, covered a line 100 miles long, from Mountmedy, on the Belgian frontier, to Belfort, at the junction of the German frontier with Switzerland, with Marshal MacMahon near Strassburg, General Failly at Betsch, on the Palatinate frontier; Marshal Bazaine near Metz, General Frosard at Saint Avold, near the Prussian frontier; General Ladmirault at Thionville (now called Diedenhofen by the Germans); the reserve corps under General Bombaki and Marshal Canrobert at Nancy and Chalons, and General Felix Douay holding the fortress at Belfort.

On the 28th Napoleon left Paris to take command at Metz, and on August 2 King William, with General von Moltke and Count Bismarck, took the field, with headquarters at Mainz.

France Invaded August 4, 1870.

Froussard, on August 2, attacked and captured Saarbruck. The Prussians, under the crown prince, invaded France on August 4, engaged Douay at Weissenburg and drove them back with heavy losses in a five-hour battle.

Two days later (August 6), at Worth, the crown prince defeated MacMahon, who fell back to Zobern, while Steinmetz routed Frossard's corps at Spichern, near Saarbruck, driving the French back to Forbach and Metz.

The crown prince on August 8 left Worth, pushed through the passes of the Vosges and entered Nancy on the 16th.

Bazaine Shut Up in Metz.

Meanwhile, Steinmetz took Forbach on the 7th, St. Alvord on the 9th and on the 14th was near Metz. In the battle of Colombey-Nouilly, or Corcelles, Molke prevented the junction of the two French armies.

Prince Frederick Charles headed for Metz, taking part of his army via Saarbrucken and part through Saargemund, and on the 16th day drove Bazaine back on Gravelotte, where he was defeated on the 18th and penned in the fortifications at Metz.

The Prussians on August 19 formed a fourth army under the crown prince of Saxony, to move rapidly through the plains of Champagne to Paris, whither the Prussian crown prince was heading.

The Battle of Sedan.

The French concentrated 130,000 men at Cholom under MacMahon, who decided to fall back on Paris, but first moved northward, on August 21, to Rheims, and, under pressure from Paris, attempted to relieve Metz. He was cut off by the Prussians, driven to Sedan, where he was surrounded and overwhelmed on September 1, surrendering an September 2, being taken prisoner with the emperor. On September 4 the third republic was proclaimed at Paris, which was invested by the Prussians on September 19.

Strassburg surrendered on September 28. On October 11 General Vonder Tann occupied Orleans. Bazaine surrendered Metz on October 27. On November 10 the French recaptured Orleans by a French army under General de Palladines, who, in turn, was defeated by the Prussians December 2-4.

Capitulation of Paris.

General Ducrot attempted in vain to break through the Prussian lines November 30-December 3 at Brie and Champiquy. On December 29 the Prussians captured Mont Averon, one of the forts of Paris.

The Prussians took Rouen December 6, and overwhelmed the French at St. Quentin on January 19.

General Trochu made a desperate sortie from Mont Valerien January 17, and Paris capitulated on January 28, 1871.

MARGARET WILSON'S IDEA

Talk of Educating People Sounds Too Patronizing.

Miss Margaret Wilson daughter of the President made a number of speeches at the social centers conference at Madison Wis. In one of them was this paragraph: "I loathe the idea of working for people. I like to work with people. I do not agree with the man who says we must educate the people. It sounds too patronizing. We, the people, must educate ourselves. How are we going to do it? Why, by going to school to each other—just that way and no other way."

AS WAR SECRETARY HE'LL DIRECT ENGLAND'S FIGHT

LORD KITCHENER.

Navies Must Play Big Part in War

What part will the navies of the world play in the European conflict?

The surest way to get at the answer is to examine the part navies have played in other wars, and those who turned over the pages of their histories yesterday, if they went back far enough, found that 20 great sea fights have molded the history of the world and determined the national boundaries of the globe.

Beginning with the time when a man-of-war was a galley depending for its motive power on the straining muscles of slaves toiling in the blackness of the hold, going through the middle ages into the modern times of the last two centuries when fighting ships cut the waters under broad spread of canvas, and later in the days of steam and dreadnaughts, it is seen sea battles have determined the results of all but a few great wars.

Fleet Curbs Napoleon.

It was the fleet of Nelson that twice curbed the activities of Napoleon when all Europe's armies had been conquered. Perry, on Lake Erie with his wooden fleet of sailing vessels, turned the tide of 1812 when it looked as if the United States was to be placed completely under the heel of Great Britain's power. Later, during the civil war, the union men-of-war rendered invaluable service to the military by blockading the coast, and finally two battles practically determined the result of the Spanish-American war.

In the spring of 1798 Napoleon's armies had swept Europe and the fleet of French ships at Toulon was menacing England. More than 400 ships, including transports, were awaiting Napoleon's bidding at Toulon in southern France on the Mediterranean and none knew what their objective was.

To Lord Nelson was given the task of coping with the great French fleet and frustrating the purpose of Napoleon.

Forerunner of Downfall.

While Nelson was watching Toulon a storm scattered his fleet and gave the French a chance to get out and away, unobserved. After cruising about the Mediterranean the fleets came together off the mouth of the Nile, August 1, 1798, and the English were victorious.

This defeat proved the forerunner of Napoleon's ultimate downfall, according to many historians. The Frenchman found himself and his army bottled up in Egypt and the English in command of the Mediterranean.

Again at Trafalgar, October 21, 1805, Nelson stopped the French effectively and prevented a plan concocted by Napoleon for direct invasion of England. In this battle the British ships were much outnumbered, but they were fighting to save their coast and London.

It was a single sea fight that in 1812 turned the tide of success from the hands of England to the United States. The American capital had been pillaged and an English fleet at Baltimore was about to separate the north and south. Representatives of England and the United States met at Ghent to patch up some sort of peace. It appeared the United States must submit to almost any sort of a peace Great Britain desired.

Perry Defeats English.

Then came the news of Perry's victory on Lake Erie. It meant that the United States had possession of the Great Lakes and could block any attempt of Great Britain to throw men into the middle west. The war was practically over. Great Britain accepted the sort of peace terms America was willing to grant.

In the civil war the student of history finds the beginnings of modern naval equipment exemplified by the Monitor and the Merrimac, and the beginnings of modern naval tactics.

The civil war was primarily a land conflict, but without the navy the union, in the opinion of historical students, would never have been preserved. The south had no manufacturing plants and so long as the coast blockade was effective it was impossible to obtain needed supplies.

War between Germany and France will be as much of a naval conflict, it is believed, as a land contest. "On to Berlin," is the cry that is frequently raised in Paris, according to cable dispatches, but while the armies of the two countries are clashing, their fleets in far eastern waters are sure to come together. Moreover, it has been pointed out that neither country is self-sustaining in peace, much less in war, and consequently must depend on other countries for food and supplies. This means their fleets must keep the seas clear.

WILL UNITED STATES BE FORCED INTO CONFLICT OF NATIONS?

The United States today is the only first-class power of the white race in the world which is not engaged in war.

Naturally this country is congratulating itself on this fact. But few Americans realize, however, that their country is on the precipice and may be forced over into the world-wide conflict at any moment, writes an international expert in the Chicago Tribune.

There are many possibilities of international friction to which this country is exposed as a result of the European struggle.

Greatest of all is the danger which will be run in the carrying of contraband after a merchant marine is obtained. Danger also lurks in the proposed amendment to the registry laws.

America Must Police Asia.

Almost equally great is the danger in the Orient, where the United States must police Asia against the aggressions of the Japanese.

The Panama canal may force the United States into international disputes if the warships of two or more of the warring nations meet near it and those of one attempt to escape from the other through the canal.

Possibly the greatest danger will follow after the war closes. If one power emerges triumphant over the others in such a degree that it will be looked upon as the world's foremost fighting nation, undoubtedly it will turn its attention to South America. The Monroe doctrine is facing its severest test.

Resources for War Abundant.

The United States has the advantage, if war comes, of being able to feed and clothe herself, as well as furnish all of her building material and fuel.

Europe, on the other hand, must depend on ocean borne commerce to a great extent for food supply. This is especially so with Germany and England, whose large popuiations are for the most part concentrated in great cities.

England, from her preponderance of naval tonnage should continue to insure a sufficient food supply for her own people, and under present conditions, for France also.

May Revive Merchant Marine.

During the period of the Napoleonic wars American ships were neutral and of the same status as to the continent of Europe that they are today. It was the beginning of the great United States merchant marine which fostered under wise laws, carried some 65 per cent of the ocean borne commerce by 1861, at the beginning of the civil war. This war put an end to it.

Today we have the same opportunities that were presented to our forefathers during the Napoleonic wars.

Permium on Blockade Running.

In this case Germany, certainly, will put the highest price on blockade running. If a cargo of wheat is landed in Hamburg at this time it will be worth its weight in nickel, four months from now its weight in silver, and a year from now its weight in gold.

Contrary to the expectations of many, the present war is apt to last more than one year. With tremendous premiums placed on blockade running there will be plenty of eager takers.

England, if she suspects any cargoes, will insist on the right of search and will act as her best interests dictate in the premises. What England may regard as contraband of war may be very different from what we regard as contraband of war.

Contraband May Cause Friction.

Where differences arise, especially in times like the present, an aggravated international friction is bound to be the result. Italy, for instance, has declared her neutrality in the present crisis. As the understanding between Germany and Italy was for a long time secret, it does not take a great stretch of imagination to suppose that Italy may maintain a "benevolent" neutrality and allow the export of foodstuffs to Austria and Germany.

Foodstuffs are "conditional contraband," according to the declaration of London.

Foodstuffs—Contraband or Not?

The United States regards the declaration of London as autoritative in so far as its, the United States, view of the questions of neutrality are concerned.

Italy, a neutral nation, might, with propriety consider foodstuffs as not contraband. She would then become the haven for the United States trade in wheat and other foodstuffs.

Then if England stopped this trade—that is, between the United States and Italy—she, in a way, would be interfering with the trade between two neutral nations, one of which would be the United States. This almost surely would cause friction between the governments concerned.

Shipping Registry Another Issue.

The promiscuous transfer of ships of foreign registry to the United States flag, especially if laws were so framed that retransfer of registry could be effected in the future, is another point where caution must be exercised.

At present, the United States is the only great white power not involved in war which has a representation both civil and military in eastern Asia. It therefore becomes automatically the protector of the whites in eastern Asia, except those in colonies of the powers at war.

It is incumbent on the United States to look after all whites in China, in Manchuria, in Corea, and even in Japan. In China alone many instances have arisen in the past requiring military protection for white subjects and citizens by their respective governments. Should conditions of this kind arise in the near future, would it be in keeping with the dignity of the United States to shirk these responsibilities?

Trade Opportunity in Orient.

European trade to Asia in the case of Germany, Austria, and probably Sweden, has been entirely cut off. That of all other European countries has been diminished. A great field lies open to American trade in Asia in nearly all lines, especially manufactured goods, machinery, flour, tobacco and petroleum.

Japan, however, has entered most enthusiastically on the industrial stage. She is the strong competitor in the field. Japan most certainly will be extremely aggressive commercially toward China, and this policy not only will be backed by the soft words of the diplomats, but also by the steel sides of her battleships and the threat of the best land fighting machine of its size in the world, her army.

Japan, therefore, will be in an extremely favorable position to claim the trade of the Orient, a status which she is perfectly ready to maintain against all comers

Not only will American and Japanese commercial interests clash in Asia, but also to a considerable extent in South America. Japan has a considerable merchant marine for this purpose; the United States has almost none. The fisheries of Alaska and the immigration and school questions between Japan and the United States are causes in themselves sufficient to bring on trouble.

Panama Canal Offers Difficulty.

The United States has guaranteed a neutrality of the Panama canal to all nations. This, of course, applies to war as well as peace.

Suppose that England called on Japan for a division or two of battleships to go to her aid in accordance with the provisions of the Anglo-Japanese alliance. Would the American people look with favor on this?

Suppose a German ship were being chased by a Japanese ship and it were captured close under the forts of the Pacific entrance of the canal and the forts sunk it. What would be the result if the Japanese claimed that they were not within the three-mile limit?

Could Japan Wreck Canal?

Suppose a tension existed in the relations between the United States and Japan, and a Japanese warship requested a passage through the Panama canal. It would have to be given it. Suppose that while going through a lock the forward magazine of this ship exploded, by accident, of course, and put twenty tons of scrap iron and steel into the lock, blowing out one gate in addition.

Our Atlantic fleet then would have to double Cape Horn and possibly somebody's plans would miscarry. Truly was it said by a British officer as he left for England recently, "Watch Japan and the Panama canal."

Whichever nation emerges victorious from the present European struggle probably will come out of it as the strongest power ever known on the earth. This, if on land, soon will cause her to be so on the sea and if by sea already she probably will be doubly so then.

We are witnesses of the destruction of life and property of all nations in the revolution torn republic of Mexico. The balance of power, armed power was such in Europe that none could actively interfere against the pressure of the United States for the protection of their subjects in Mexico.

First War Between England and Germany

The Anglo-German conflict that has just begun is the first war that has ever been fought between England and Germany, or between England and any part of Germany.

Great Britain has often been the ally of Prussia, the backbone of the present German Empire, but never her enemy. England lent Prussia valuable aid during the Seven Years' War of 1756-1763, and helped her again during the war of liberation against Napoleon. Prussian and English troops fought side by side in the battle of Waterloo, and marched into Paris together several weeks later. It is true that during this conflict, Saxony, a German state siding with Napoleon, was technically considered at war with England, but no actual clash between the forces of these two countries ever occurred. The last time that Englishmen and Germans fought as allies was during the Boxer insurrection in China, 13 years ago.

Until well after the accession of Emperor William II, France, and not Germany, was regarded as England's arch enemy. It was the kaiser's aggressive naval policy that antagonized John Bull. That wary old gentleman soon became suspicious of the upstart navy which his Teuton neighbor was constructing, and from that moment on the traditional Anglo-German friendship became a thing of the past.

Nearly all the dwelling houses in Japan are of one general shape and two stories high. They are put together by a curious method of mortising, at which these people are adepts, no nails being used.—Philadelphia Record.

THE WEEK IN CONGRESS

Monday, August 3.

SENATE—The Newlands trade commission bill was under consideration. Chairman Newlands giving notice that he would press for a vote Tuesday. Amendments to Vreeland-Aldrich currency law sent to conference agreed to there, and will be reported Tuesday. Senator Gallinger introduced a resolution "deeply deprecating" the European war and expressing hope for its speedy end. Banking committee finished its examination of Paul M. Warburg, nominated for the federal reserve board. Senator Clapp's amendment to the federal trade commission bill allowing victims of unfair competition threefold damages, was laid over, 41 to 18. Bill for special coins to commemorate the San Francisco exposition was passed. The President was authorized to invite foreign governments to the international dry farming congress at Wichita, Kan. Passed resolution appropriating $250,000 for relief of Americans abroad.

HOUSE—The District committee's minority report on the Crosser bill for municipal ownership of street railway lines in the District was filed with the house. Passed the bill removing restrictions on the issue of currency under the Vreeland section of the banking law. Passed the bill removing restrictions on foreign ships seeking American register. Passed resolution appropriating $250,000 for relief of Americans abroad. Passed bills for temporary relief of locators of oil and gas lands in California; to regulate interstate transportation of immature calves and to provide for patents on public lands claimed under homestead laws by deserted wives.

Tuesday, August 4.

SENATE—Agreement reached for vote on Newlands trade commission bill. Committee on appropriations ordered favorable report on the $2,500,000 appropriation for relief of Americans urged by President, when it comes over from the house Wednesday. Banking committee expects to favorably report the nominations of Paul M. Warburg and Frederic A. Delano of Chicago, today to be members of the federal reserve board. Senator O'Gorman favorably reported the merchant marine bill and will try to pass it Wednesday, The amendment to the Aldrich-Vreeland emergency law, agreed upon in conference, was agreed to. Senator McCumber introduced a resolution requesting the President to offer the services of the United States to bring about mediation or arbitration of the European war.

HOUSE—President's message asking for an appropriation of $2,500,000 for use of Americans in Europe was referred to the appropriations committee. Representative Harrison introduced a bill to bar from re-entry into the United States all aliens who left for the war. Amendments to remove restrictions on the issue of currency were finally passed. Passed Adamson general dam bill. Began consideration of railway pay revision bill.

Wednesday, August 5.

SENATE—Passed $2,500,000 appropriation for Americans in Europe. Foreign relations committee ordered favorable report on Secretary Bryan's twenty peace treaties. Banking committee recommended confirmation of Paul Warburg and Frederic A. Delano as members of the federal reserve board. Considered interstate trade commission bill. Passed bill increasing limits of postal savings bank deposits to $1,000.

HOUSE.—Passed the appropriation for relief of Americans in Europe.

Thursday, August 6.

SENATE.—Petitions poured in for the passage of the bill to remove restrictions against ships seeking American register.

HOUSE.—The railway pay bill was debated. A resolution of sympathy for President Wilson in his wife's illness was passed.

Friday, August 7.

SENATE—A committee was appointed to send flowers to Mrs. Wilson's funeral. At the President's direct request that there be no suspension of legislation, debate was continued on the shipping bill. Senator Newlands introduced an amendment providing for the construction of 30 auxiliary vessels for the navy that can be utilized in time of peace for commercial purposes. Petitions from Colorado and Nevada silver mine owners asked the government to buy silver at last market quotations because of the closing of silver exchanges. Confirmed nominations of Paul M. Warburg and Frederic A. Delano to be members of the federal reserve board.

HOUSE—The chaplain prayed for the comfort of the President and his family in their bereavement. Senate amendments to the trade commission bill were disagreed to and a conference was asked.

Saturday, August 8.

SENATE—Debate resumed on shipping bill. Absence of quorum prevented vote on Panama Canal amendment.

HOUSE—Motion to put all postmasters under civil service was defeated during debate on railway mail pay bill. Adjourned until Tuesday.

Ate Himself to Death.

M. Falour, a villager of Chaudesaignes, France, undertook, for a wager of $1, to eat fifty eggs and a pound of bread at one sitting. He managed to get through thirty-six eggs without much trouble, but after this he ate with great difficulty and at the forty-fifth egg he fell down dead.

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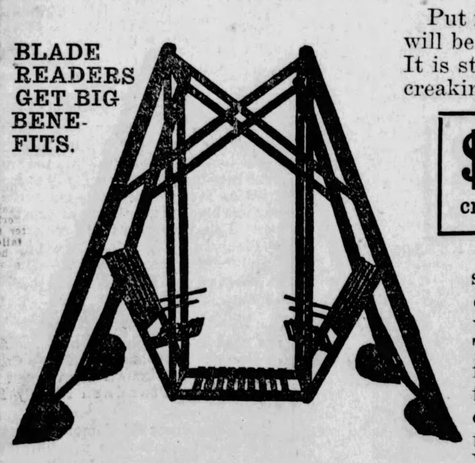

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KAISER'S MEN SLAUGHTERED BY BELGIANS

tory of Disastrous Battle at Liege in Which Thousands Are Slain.

Brussels (via London), August 6.—
ures of the great struggle between
e Belgian troops and the German
illery yesterday in the vicinity of
ege, tell of terrific slaughter among
e German forces.

At about noon yesterday the Ger-
an infantry attempted to carry by
sault Fort Barchou to the northeast
Liege. The attacking infantry
ept up under the cover of a heavy
illery fire, but the Belgian de-
enders reserved their fire until Ger-
ans had come to close quarters,
ien at a given signal, the Belgians
eeted with a perfect hail of bullets
om rifles and machine guns, which
oduced havoc among the Germans.
The attackers soon lay in heaps of
ad and wounded around the fort.
At the same time Fort Chaudfon-
ine, to the southeast of Liege, kept
up a hot fire on another body of
ermans who had seized a neighbor-
g castle. The Belgian artillery re-
duced the building to a mass of
oking ruins.

The Germans finally retired all
ong the line.

The newspaper says the German
sses amounted to between 4,000 and
00 men, while they abandoned 17
achine guns.

A squadron of Belgian lancers, ac-
rding to another report, was com-
etely wiped out after it had killed
0 German Uhlans.

Losses Estimated at 8,000.

The Gazette publishes today what
ays are the facts so far as known
garding the repulse of the German
ces by the Belgians in the Liege
istrict yesterday. The German
sses are estimated at 8,000 men,
hile the Belgians suffered far less.

The alleged rout of the German
eventh army corps is not confirmed
its entirety, however, says the Ga-
ette, which adds:

These are the facts: The Belgian
eventh brigade, after successfully
sisting the German attack, pursued
e fleeing Prussians with such en-
rgy that the general commanding
e Belgians was obliged to order our
ops to turn back, as they were
etting outside the range of the guns
f the Belgian forts. The enthusiasm
f our troops was magnificent.

"A number of wounded Germans
ed to Dutch territory and this gave
se to the belief that the enemy had
en completely routed. They suf-
red, however, considerable losses,
hich are estimated at 8,000. Our
sses were relatively small.

"At 4 o'clock in the morning the
erman Tenth army corps attacked
e Chaudfontaine and Boucelles
rts from the southeast, while their
illery bombarded the fort at
emalle, on the opposite bank of the
ver Meuse, five miles southwest of
ege. The Belgians captured seven
ns and several prisoners.

"Proposals for the surrender of
ege have been again firmly re-
ected."

The anti-German feeling through-
t Belgium has become intense and
any German residents were arrest-
d today and charged with espionage.
Every German discovered any-
here in the city is brought before
e police, who have considerable
uble in protecting the prisoners
om attack by the excited crowds.

LONDON WRITER DESCRIBES THE VICTORY OF BELGIANS

London, August 6.—J. M. Jeffries, of
e Daily Mail, in a Brussels dispatch
ted at 6 p. m. Wednesday, wires:
The fight at Mill bridge, at Vise, was
ery desperate. The German infantry
me in deep masses, flanked by bat-
ries of quick-firing field guns. The
ourth Belgian line regiment took up
s position behind the walls of the
uses along the Meuse. The firing
sted a half hour. The Germans then
ought up their guns in front of
othe and Halembaye, while the Ger-
an sappers constructed a bridge of
ats.

"The men at Fort Barchon let them
ild the bridge, but once it was fin-
hed they destroyed the pontoons with
ells.

"During the fight at Vise, a Bel-
an sergeant, steping out from the
uses knelt down amid a hail of bul-
ts to take aim at a group of Ger-
an staff officers, bringing down
ne. The German losses here were
avy and Belgians, 12 killed and
ounded.

"Regiments coming from Berlin ap-
ear tired out. The others are good.

"The Belgian Twelfth line regiment,
n entering Liege, had a frenzied ova-
on. To fill up the tunnel at Nas-
ogne, the Belgians derailed a locomo-
ve, then sent two others crashing
to it. The destruction by Belgian
gineers of the village of Boncelles,
ear Liege, stirred everyone with
otion.

"The soldiers put tar on all wood-
ork and set fire to the church, pres-
ytery and two large villas. A hun-
red dwellings burst into flames. The
ispossessed inhabitants fled to Liege.
The officers in command told of the
reat success of Belgian reconnais-
ances, including those made by air-
en.

"'We are reliably informed,' he said.
'Our Boy Scouts have been seen hur-
ying messages in the firing line.'"

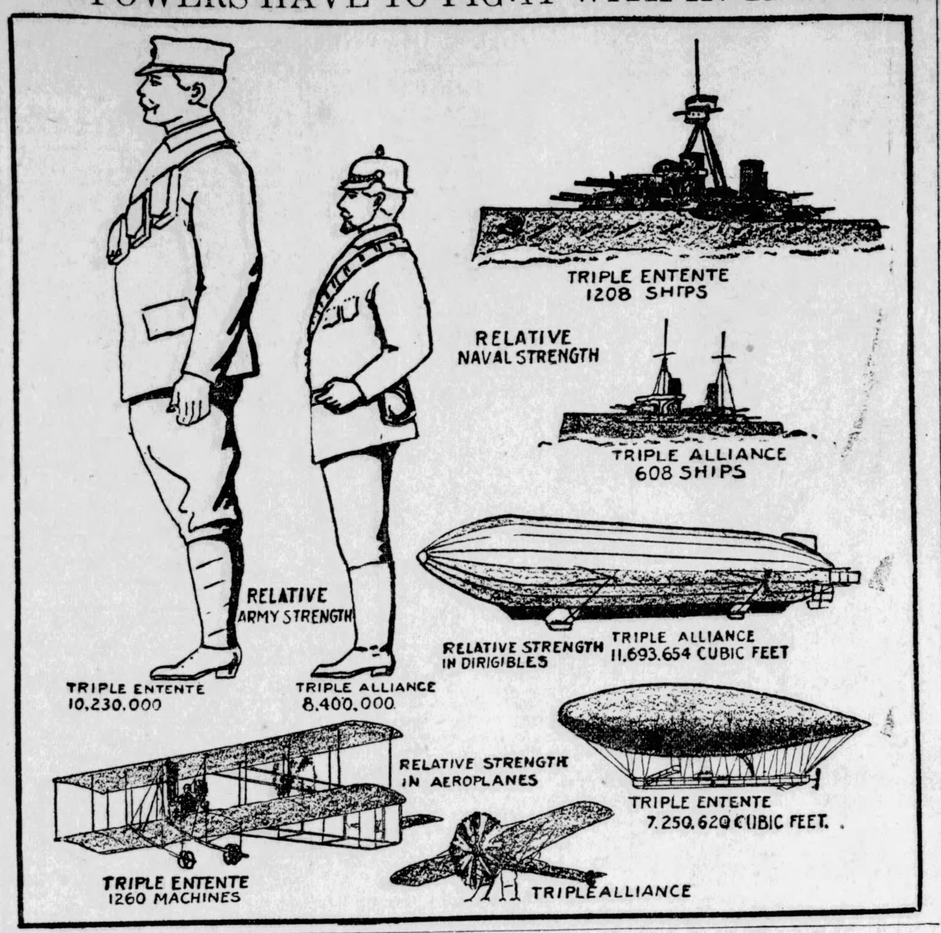
MY WARRIORS ENGAGE IN DEATH BATTLE IN AIR

Brussels, August 6.—A spectacular
ttle of the air was fought here yes-
rday. A German aviator, scouting
part of the advance of the 50,000
ading Germans who were attacking
ege, was engaged by a Belgian
ron in an exchange of shots in which
ch tried to hit the rival aviator, his
achine or his propeller.

Suddenly, while at a height of 500
et, the Belgian abandoned his cir-
ular course and dashed straight for
e German flying machine. The Ger-
an tried to evade the attack by low-
ring his planes, but with a swoop the
elgian was upon him and struck the
erman's aeroplane in the center, cut-
ng it in two.

Both machines hurtled to the ground
gether in a tangled mass of steel
ods, wire and canvas. Both aviators
ere killed.

THIS GIVES A GRAPHIC IDEA OF WHAT POWERS HAVE TO FIGHT WITH IN THIS WAR



AIR STRENGTH OF POWERS.

DIRIGIBLES

TRIPLE ALLIANCE.		TRIPLE ENTENTE.	
Germany—		France—	
War airships	11	War airships	13
Passenger airships	6	Passenger airships	1
Italy—		England—	
War airships	8	War airships	7
Passenger airships	3	Russia—	
Austria—		War airships	13
War airships	2		
Passenger airships	1	Grand total	34
Grand total	31		

AEROPLANES

TRIPLE ENTENTE.		TRIPLE ALLIANCE.	
Germany—		France—	
Army and navy	152	Army and navy	450
Private aeroplanes (estimated).	200	Private (estimated)	1000
Austria—		England—	
Navy	40	Army	148
Private (estimated)	6	Navy	60
Army	35	Private	154
Italy—		Russia—	
Army and navy	130	Army and navy	250
Private (estimated)	100	Private (estimated)	150
Total	663	Total	2212

LIEGE OFTEN SCENE OF GREAT BATTLES

Belgian City for Ages Has Been Fighting Ground of European Armies.

Liege, today filled with the roar of German and Belgian cannon, is a city of 175,000 people in the western part of Belgium, approximately 25 miles from the German border. The ancient city lies in the midst of a prosperous coal mining district, and is considered the key to a considerable portion of the little kingdom.

Cannons of ages have thundered about Liege. Foreign nations have battled in its vicinity, the most notable engagement in which the city took no part being the battle of Robermont, Sept. 19, 1794, in which the Prince of Coburg was defeated by Marshal Jourdan, the last battle fought by the Austrians on Belgian ground.

Once a Principality.

At one time Liege was a principality attached to no nation. The Clerical state was founded in the tenth century by Notger, a great prelate, equally energetic as a social reformer and as a curber of the feudal barons for the exaltation of the church.

The city then passed through a long period of bishopric rule, and great capacity for administration was shown.

It remained for Charles the Bold to disrupt the bishopric rule. It is said that the people of the city became arrogant after years of home rule and thought they could defy the whole of Burgundy, which had just completed the welding of Belgium.

In the interchange of messages between the city and Philip the Good and his son, Charles the Bold, Liege couched its replies in haughty and defiant language. The city passed through a series of defeats and victories, sending forth many armies to repel the forces of Burgundy.

City Captured.

In 1466 the city was forced to sign a humiliating treaty. But in 1468 the city imprisoned a representative of Charles the Bold, which resulted in his laying siege to the principality. The city was captured and sacked and 40,000 citizens are said to have been slaughtered, many women being thrown into the Meuse.

The city made humble renunciation of its liberties by a delegation of its chief citizens to Brussels. The city has been under French and Belgian rule since that time. It was placed in the hands of the king of the Netherlands with the rest of Belgium in 1815.

The city took an active part in the Belgian revolution of 1830 and became a part of Belgium with the success of that movement.

The Cinchona tree, from which quinine is obtained, grows at an elevation of 7,000 to 10,000 feet in the Andes.

Madagascar, where ostriches were imported 10 years ago, threatens to become a formidable rival to Cape Colony in the feather industry.

German Women Now Toil in the Fields

London, August 10.—Ordinary people suffer in London. In Berlin they suffer more. When the full levy of all between the ages of 20 and 50 years is complete, it is estimated that about 9,000,000 Germans will be at war or ready.

Prices are rushing up fast. The government has tried to fix the price of rye, wheat, flour, maize and salt, but still the cost of living has doubled. The families of the reservists have to live somehow. The goverment has issued forms under which a poverty stricken wife may appeal for an allowance, with something extra for every child under 5 years old, but it is a hard pinch.

Then there is the harvest. It is ripe. A good deal is cut and tied in sheaves. Bands of students and school boys have volunteered to gather it in. Women toil day and night in the fields, but still the loss of food is incalculable.

Before mobilization began, on August 2, all trains were crowded to bursting. Every well-to-do family, away on holidays, came hurrying back. All their luggage was lost. At every station trunks and portmanteaus stand piled up in enormous heaps.

The main Friedrichstrasse station is so crammed that luggage has overflowed into the square and lies exposed to man and rain. Tuesday the station master told me that my portmanteau was one of 7,200 lost in Berlin alone. All day long wistful owners gathered among these mountains of possessions digging as for treasure. Cabs, taxies and trams have almost stopped. The men have joined their companies and every horse that can crawl tries to trot with the army now.

Believed Japan May Soon Fight Germany

Peking, August 11—Via London, 8:50 a. m.—There are indications that Japan will soon declare war on Germany.

The Peking correspondent of the Times telegraphs as follows:

"Replying to China's request of the United States and Japan to use their influence to protect China from the warlike activities of other nations, Japan has stated that her attitude depended on the result of the British campaign. The time was not ripe to consider China's proposal, it was said.

"The United States avoided committing herself."

Word from Tokio is that the Japanese government today requisitioned several additional transports. The emperor is expected to end his vacation and return to Tokio Wednesday. George W. Guthrie, American ambassador, returned today from the summer resort of Miyanoshita, and conferred with some of the other foreign ambassadors.

SUFFRAGETTES RELEASED

London, August 11.—As a result of the war King George Monday, through Reginald McKenna, the home secretary, ordered the release of all militant suffragettes serving terms in prison for breaches of the peace. Mr. McKenna made this announcement in the house of commons.

GUNS TO ENFORCE U. S. NEUTRALITY

Warships to Be Stationed at American Ports to Avert Warlike Acts.

Washington, August 7. — A naval chain is to be drawn around the United States and its dependencies to protect the neutrality of this nation.

No ship will be allowed to leave American waters, including those of the Panama Canal, for the performance of an unneutral act.

Fighting within American waters will be forbidden on pain of interference by American men of war.

Warships to Watch Coast.

To discharge this manifest duty on the part of the United States, Secreasy Daniels issued thorough instructions to the navy today. The battleship Florida will command the exit from New York harbor, and overhaul any ship violating American neutrality laws, which endeavors to steal silently away.

Torpedo boat desrtoyers and sevenue cutters will cruise along the north and south New England coasts. Vessels of the same type will cruise along the New Jersey and Delaware coasts. The Mayflower will guard Hampton Roads. Destroyers will cover the south Atlantic and gulf coasts.

Guard in the Pacific.

Rear Admiral Howard, commander-in-chief of the Pacific fleet, will take measures to safeguard the neutrality of the Pacific coast. Colonel Goethals will do likewise with reference to the Panama Canal.

Naval vessels will patrol the waters of Porto Rico, Culebro and Guantanamo in the West Indies.

An armored cruiser is now in Hawaiian waters, a gunboat at Tutuila, in the Samoan group, and a station ship at Guam.

Will Stop Furtive Sailings.

Vessels attempting to depart without clearance papers will be halted by the naval ships on patsol duty and held up for violation of the navigation laws.

Vessels regularly cleared from New York or any other American port will not be interfered with by the patrol

The port offices will notify the naval commanders when vessels are given clearance papers, and these will be allowed to pass. Any steamer that tries to slip past quarantine without clearance papers will be stopped.

The naval patrol will also halt any steamer that attempts to fit out in American port as a belligerent vessel.

Secretary Daniels denied this afternoon that the patrol had been determined on as a result of the midnight departure of the Kronprinz Wilhelm. It is known, however, that the surreptitious sailing of this ship and proposed like procedure on the part of others gave the administration concern.

It was to prevent anything which might cause a complaint from one of the belligerents that the government decided to establish such a close patrol.

To Bar Warship Coaling.

It is to be expected further that belligerent men-of-war will attempt to coal from colliers in American waters. If not prevented or resented, this might subject the United States to the charge that it was permitting its waters to be used as a base of operations.

The only ships that might find it necessary to engage in such a violation would be the German, as the British have naval stations at Bermuda, Halifax and Kingston, Jamaica. The French cruisers can find coal and other supplies in the French West Indies.

May Stop Reservists.

New York, August 7.—While the channel leading out of New York harbor was guarded last night by the United States dreadnought Florida, Collector Malone, of the port, asked Washington for decision on the question of allowing vessels to carry reservists away from New York. He hoped to receive a reply today.

Collector Malone called the consuls of Great Britain, France, Austria-Hungary, Russia, Germany and Servia into conference, explained the American government's plan, and received their promise of co-operation to prevent neutrality violations.

FIRST STORY OF ATTACK ON CITY OF LIEGE

Man Who Saw the Slaughter and Courage of Those Engaged in the Conflict.

Brussels, via London, August 7, 6:02 p. m.—The Germans before Liege have requested a 24 hours' armistice, according to the Belgian ministry of war this evening. At the ministry it was stated that the Germans admitted their casualties numbered 25,000. It is assumed the Germans asked for an armistice in order to pick up their dead and wounded.

New York, August 10.—The Tribune publishes the following dispatch from its London bureau:

"The only man who has yet got back to London after witnessing the first attack of the Germans on Liege is Benjamin Hallet, a member of a Belgian firm, who reached here today, after traveling 48 hours without food.

Mr. Hallet said the first intimation that the Germans were invading Belgium was a notice in Liege evening newspapers, advising Englishmen to call on the English consul at once.

"I saw the consul, and he informed me that the Germans were advancing on Liege, and warned me to return to England immediately.

"All the men in the city, and many women, too, clamored for rifles. The supply was insufficient to go around. Food was plentiful, but nobody bothered much about eating, or sleeping either.

"I heard the sound of heavy firing in the direction of Vise on Tuesday, and finally saw red against the sky, the light that indicated that Vise was burning.

"A grim determination not to surrender Liege to the Germans until its last defender had been killed inspired every citizen I spoke to. There are about 10,000 Russians in Liege, and most of them have volunteered to serve with the French or Belgians.

He's My Only Son."

"There were many heartrending scenes in the streets as the troops marched out to meet the invaders. I heard one woman say, through her tears: 'He's my only son, and it will break my heart to have him killed, but I'll be satisfied if he only kills three Germans first.'

"Despite their valor and resolution, I had no idea the Liegeois would be able to make such a magnificent and wonderful defense against such an adversary. I saw the opening of the terrific struggle on Wednesday, and then came away. I was compelled to leave owing to a business engagement here. The temptation to return and see the result was tremendous, almost irresistible.

"The Germans have their big guns far away across the river Meuse, out of sight. A small detachment came in with a white flag. It was General Emmich, the German commander, who came to ask the surrender of the city, saying he merely wanted free passage for his troops, and would not hurt a soul, but be friendly with everybody and pay cash at the people's prices for everything that was needed.

Went at It Wrong Way.

"If ever a man went the wrong way of getting what he wanted, it was that big German general. He hadn't any chance of getting anything when he started, but every word he said only added red-hot fuel to the determination of Liege men to resist him to the end, and then drop him in the Meuse.

"Some had hard work holding themselves back from doing it then, and they had to keep their eyes on the white flag or they would have forgotten it and given away to their anger.

"When General Von Emmich, after talking of Waterloo and how the Germans had practically given the Belgians everything they had, including existence, began referring in a threatening tone to the power of the German army as irresistible, the Belgian officers shifted on their feet. But when he started saying what would happen to every Liegeois if the city did not at once do as the Kaiser required, General Von Emmich was curtly told that his request was refused. Then the Belgian officers moved away, breaking off the interview.

"General Von Emmich had barely ridden back across the bridge over the River Meuse, and was still in sight cantering across the beautiful valley when there was a long roar and splash. The bridge had been blown up. General Von Emmich was seen to turn on his horse and watch the cloud of dust which went up into the air far above the cloud of smoke from the explosives.

"The hour was, I think, the busiest I ever saw. Women and children were hurried away to every possible point, and many on foot staggered along, trying to run and hardly able to walk because they were carrying many things. The men, and many women, too, were taking up positions to which they were sent by those who were in charge. The soldiers were hurrying at double quick to their positions. Then came an astonishing silence. The Germans were coming.

"From the tops of the old disused fortresses, from almost anywhere in the city, in fact, because Liege is on a hill, the German troops could be seen approaching. Just as the first line came into view, the guns of the German artillery, posted somewhere far behind them, started booming. The shells could be heard coming as they hummed through the air. They were not aimed at the city, but at the forts.

Soldiers Look Like Ants.

"At the head of the German column were some wagons. They pulled up alongside the river, near the wreckage of the blown-up bridge. The soldiers, looking in the distance like busy ants at work, seemed to be tearing their wagons to pieces and throwing the bits into the river. Other men picked up the bits, and in what seemed an amazingly little while, a pontoon bridge began growing in jerks across the river.

"The Liege forts, all this time, seemed dead. I believe the Germans had come to the conclusion they were to be allowed over and into the city without opposition. The Liege gunners were waiting, and all the time they were waiting they were getting the line on that pontoon bridge. The first rank of the German soldiers crossing the bridge were about 20 feet from the Belgian side, swinging with the bridge, and had just broken from a slow, waddling march into a run, when the Liege guns let go. When the frightful roar stopped the only part of the pontoon bridge left was about 50 feet of it on the side where the Germans were, and the surface of the river was wiggling with German soldiers struggling horribly to free themselves from the debris.

"At the same time Liege sharpshooters picked off, one by one, a dozen German sappers who had stayed on the bridge, after finishing the work and had lain down under the bank.

Run for Shelter.

"Some of them ran, to try to find shelter under the ruins of the old stone bridge, but they were shot down as they ran. The other German soldiers appeared to take no more notice of what had happened than if it had been part of the arranged program. Another set of wagons galloped up and another pontoon bridge ws thrown across the Meuse. Before it was completed at least a hundred of the men building it were shot. As they fell into the river, others took their places and went on building the bridge. The German guns, about this time, did not give so loud a report when firing. I was told that that was because they had been moved closer to the city.

"The slaughter was terrible. Every time the advancing line jumped up to run a few yards nearer us, we could see men fall dead or wounded. I doubt if I could have watched it much longer, even if I could have stayed, and yet it was absolutely fascinating. I was told that it had been discovered there were no fewer than 80,000 Germans marching on the city. There were only 40,000 trained soldiers in Liege. How they have held out, I can't understand. No more war for me; no, sir, never."

NEUTRALITY LAWS WORRYING WILSON

Administration in Dark as to What Is Considered Contraband of War.

Washington, August 6.—The magnitude of the problem of American neutrality in the international war into which Europe has been plunged, what it may mean in the future in the international relations of the United States, and how great its importance may prove to Americans at present, came sharply to the attention of the administration yesterday.

Prompt steps were taken to see that the President's proclamation of neutrality is observed to the letter. Instructions were telegraphed to every collector of customs throughout the country to see that it is observed, and that vessels clearing from American ports make out the necessary papers.

Treat All Alike.

To supplement this, orders were sent last night to the commander of every revenue cutter from Eastport, Maine, to Seattle and Nome, Alaska, to give every possible assistance to the customs officers to avoid violations of the proclamation.

The subject of neutrality was discussed at a long conference at the treasury. Secretary McAdoo, Counselor Lansing, of the state department, and Assistant Secretaries Sweet, of commerce; Roosevelt, of the navy; Malburn and Newton, of the treasury, were present. It became apparent as the discussion progressed that the problem of neutrality is one of the most vexing facing this government. Within a few weeks the wheat crop, much of which goes normally to Europe, will be at the seaports clamoring for ships and passage.

What Is Contraband.

American owners will be anxious to sell, and no one doubts that some of the belligerents will wish to buy. Whether wheat will be contraband of war and whether the United States, as a neutral, can permit it to be loaded for shipment to a nation at war is a question.

There is some question even as to whether gold is free from the ban.

One difficulty on the way of a solution of the problem is that none of the fighting nations has defined what it considers contraband, and no international law is clear on the point.

German Boy Scouts Must Serve Kaiser

Berlin, August 5.—As the companies of recruits pass through the streets they are cheered enthusiastically by the populace on the sidewalks and in windows, and in acknowledgment they wave their caps, shout "Hurrah" and sing "Die Wacht Am Rhine."

As an indication of the wave of popular enthusiasm for war, 80,000 volunteers have joined the colors in addition to the soldiers called out by the military authorities. The Boy Scout Alliance has issued a call to the youth of the country, saying they must hasten to assist the fatherland in some capacity, either in the bicycle service or in the gathering of the crops.

The university authorities at Leipzic, Munich and other cities have called their students to the colors.

The military authorities have placarded orders setting prices for flour and salt in order that consumers may not be charged exorbitant prices by dealers. Gold has entirely disappeared from circulation, but the imperial bank continues to give gold in payment for foreign bills.

Kaiser Appeals to All Germans for Aid

Berlin, August 6, 8:30 p. m.—The emperor has issued an order to the German army and navy, in which he says:

"After 43 years of peace, I call upon all Germans capable of bearing arms. We have to defend our most sacred possessions in fatherland and home the reckless assaults of enemies on all sides of us.

"That means hard fighting. I am confident that the ancient warlike spirit still lives in the German people—that powerful, warlike spirit which attacks the enemy wherever it finds him, regardless of cost, and which in the past has been the dread and terror of our enemies.

"I have confidence in you, German soldiers—in each and all of you. An ardent, indomitable will for victory is living in each and all of you. I know, if needed, each and all of you would die like heroes.

"Remember our great and glorious past and that you are Germans. God bless you. WILLIAM."

ARABS ARRIVE TO FIGHT FOR FRANCE

Algerians Cross Germany's Frontier—Kaiser Reported at Front.

London, August 10.—The occupation by the German troops of the city of Liege and the continued resistance of the line of forts about the city which are still in the hands of the Belgians, coupled with the report that Kaiser Wilhelm has gone to the front to take command of his army in person, are the outstanding features of the continental military campaign today.

Of almost equal interest and striking in the note of new color which it gives to the whole campaign is the announcement from Paris that detachments of the famous Turco or native troops of Algeria of the French colony of Algeria penetrated upper Alsace today.

Another hillock in the news is the announcement that a junction of the Belgian, French and English troops has been effected. The details of this movement are lacking.

The Turcos who penetrated Alsace are Arabs recruited in Algeria where they are almost constantly on active service in the southern provinces against the roving tribes of Arab horsemen who continually harass the French troops. Half their officers are Frenchmen and the other half rise from the ranks of the natives. They are remarkable sharpshooters and showed great bravery in the Crimean war as well as in the Franco-Prussian war of 1870-71.

Germans Have Little Food.

It is confidently declared by the Belgian general war staff that the German occupation of the city of Liege makes no change in the strategic situation.

It is declared that so long as the ring of forts around Liege remains intact, as it still is, the guns command three of the principal roads by which the German army can advance. This, it is pointed out, makes it impossible for the Germans, under the present circumstances, to receive supplies or ammunition.

Every line of railroad between Liege and the German frontier is alleged to have been destroyed, and the Belgian troops are said to have blown up every bridge, culvert and tunnel. The Belgian general staff declares it has received information that the Germans, expecting to take Liege in a few hours, brought with them only sufficient food for a few days and little ammunition, their plan being to rush Liege and make it their base of operations.

As far as can be learned by the Belgian general staff, some 120,000 German troops were engaged at Liege. They are said to have been so weakened as to be unable to effectively attack the forts. On the other hand it is argued that it is not possible for the forts to concentrate their fire on the town of Liege itself.

The next development in the situation is expected in the arrival of the Belgian main army reported to be advancing rapidly from Louvain in the northwest to attack the Germans occupying the town of Liege.

Say French Helped.

A telegram from Charleroi, Belgium, to the Daily Mail dispatched on Sunday night, says a force of French troops arrived in time to participate in the fine success of General Leman's Belgian division over the German troops investing Liege.

The correspondent adds:

"The French succeeded in reaching the town of Liege and, working behind the Germans, cut off their retreat.

"The Germans are said to have lost 8,000 killed and wounded, while 1,700 of them were captured. I give the figures under reserve."

Germans Get Reinforcements.

The Belgian general staff today says the situation in regard to the Germans has modified but little since Saturday. However, the German forces are said to be going backwards before the advance of the French troops, a considerable effective force of which has got in contact with the German advance guard. It is reported that the entire territory to the south of the Meuse has been cleared of German soldiers.

The French and Belgian armies will take the offensive simultaneously in conformity with a concerted plan of campaign.

The emperor of Russia has telegraphed King Albert, expressing sincere admiration of the bravery of the Belgian army and the best wishes for Belgium in its contest for independence.

The official communication adds that the German troops are receiving inforcements and that the French also are being strengthened.

How Germans Enter Liege.

The newspaper Lesoir gives the following details of the German occupation at Liege:

"The Germans, on seeing spaces between the forts open before them, entered in small groups on Thursday evening. Among those who entered were General Von Emmich, commander of the Tenth Army Corps, and his staff. At the citadel, which is the barracks, the governor and the burgomaster of Liege were informed that unless the town and forts surrendered the Germans would bombard the town and raze it completely. On orders from the government the governor then left the town.

"On Friday night 17 notables of Liege, headed by the bishop, burgomaster and sheriff with some deputies proceeded to the citadel and begged Gen. Von Emmich not to bombard the town. The general replied that the town and forts must surrender or he would begin the bombardment."

Partial List of Sea Prizes Up to Date

By Great Britain.

Prinz Adelbert (liner)	Captured
Else (schooner)	Captured
German Trawler	Captured
German Levant liner	Captured
Koenigin Luise	Sunk
German cruiser	Sunk
German cruiser	Captured
Perkeo (German bark)	Captured
Belgia (German steamer)	Captured
20 other German ships, names unknown	Captured

By Russia.

German cruiser	Sunk
Ten German steamers	Captured

By Germany.

Amphion (British)	Sunk
Russian cruiser	Sunk

By France.

German steamer	Captured

By Belgium.

Four German steamers	Captured

The Mines of
NEVADA
produce about $80,000.00 worth of gold and silver every day. It is a great old state and the opportunities for making money in Nevada mines are better now than ever before. We issue bi-weekly for information of our clients the
NEVADA MINING NEWS
which contains all the real news from all the mines of the state all the time, and points out now and then some extraordinary money-making opportunities. Upon request we will mail this publication to you regularly as issued for six months absolutely free. Write for it today and ask us for any information you may desire about any mine in Nevada. We know the state from one end to the other and have personal representatives in all important camps.
THE G. S. JOHNSON COMPANY
Mining Investments. 967 Phelan Bldg.
San Francisco.

THE MARKETS

Toledo, August 10.—Opening prices of wheat here today advanc sharply despite the weaker tendency of outside markets at the opening. The latter, however, showed unusual strength in subsequent trading. Prices here advanced through a scarcity of grain with an urgent demand for millers. Country acceptances were nill over Saturday and Sunday. Cash wheat opened ¾c higher to 99¼c. A like advance was made in Sept. to $1.00¾. Dec. opened at $1.05¼, an advance of ¾c.

TOLEDO.

				Close	
Wheat—Open.	High.	Low.	Aug. 10.	Aug. 8.	
Cash 99¼	1.03	99½	1.02	98¾	
Sept. ...1.00¾	1.04¾	1.00¾	1.03	1.00	
Dec. 1.05¼	1.08¼	1.05¼	1.07	1.04½	
May	....	....	1.15	.. ....	
Corn—					
Cash	....	....	87-89	88-90	
Sept. 86	86	85	85	86	
Dec. 73½	75	73½	73¼	75½	
Oats—					
Cash	....	42¼-42¾	42¾-43¼		
Sept. 43½	44⅝	43½	43¼	44	
Dec. 47¼	48⅝	47½	47¼	47⅝	
May 50½	51¼	50½	50¼	50⅝	
Clover Seed—					
Prime ..11.10	....	....	11.15	10.70	
Oct. ...11.47½	11.50	11.47½	11.50	11.05	
Dec. ...11.47½	11.50	11.47½	11.50	11.02	
March 11.50	....	....	11.50	11.05	
Rye—					
No. 2....	....	....	71	70	
Alsike—					
Aug.	....	....	9.80	9.60	
Dec.	....	....	9.95	9.70	
March	....	....	10.10	9.90	
Timothy—					
Prime ...2.95	....	....	2.92½	2.95	
Sept. 3.00	....	....	3.00	3.00	
Oct.	....	....	3.00	3.00	
Dec.	....	....	3.00	3.00	
March	....	....	3.12½	3.12½	

CHICAGO.

Wheat—					
Sept. 95	98¼	96	96⅜	94⅝	
Dec. 1.00	1.03⅜	99	1.02⅝	1.00	
May 1.07½	1.11¼	1.07½	1.10	1.07⅞	
Corn—					
Sept., old. 75¾	79	75¾	77⅜	78⅝	
Sept., new 76½	79¼	75¼	77⅝	78½	
Dec. 70	71⅜	69¼	69⅞	71⅝	
May 73	74½	73⅛	73¾	74⅝	
Oats—					
Sept. 41¼	42⅞	40¾	41¼	41⅞	
Dec. 44½	46	43⅝	44¼	44⅝	
May 47⅝	48¾	47	47⅛	47⅝	

CHICAGO PROVISIONS.

Pork—					
Sept. 23.50	23.55	21.90	22.20	23.10	
Lard—					
Sept. 10.25	10.27	10.10	10.10	9.95	
Oct. 10.45	10.45	10.25	10.25	10.10	
Jan. 10.75	10.75	10.42	10.42	10.25	
Ribs—					
Sept. 12.87	12.87	12.62	12.62	12.70	
Oct. 12.75	12.77	12.45	12.45	12.52	
Jan. 11.62	11.70	11.25	11.25	11.45	

MINNEAPOLIS.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	1.03⅝	1.02¼	
Dec.	....	....	1.07⅝	1.04⅝	

DULUTH.

Wheat—					
Sept.	....	....	1.07¼	1.04⅜	
Dec.	....	....	1.08⅝	1.05⅜	

Buffalo Live Stock.

East Buffalo, N. Y., August 10.—Cattle receipts 5,200; prime steers, $9.65@10.00; shipping, $8.75@9.50; butchers, $7.75@9.25; heifers, $7.00@9.00; cows, $3.75@7.50; bulls, $5.00@7.75; stockers and feeders, $6.25@7.75; stock heifers, $5.50@6.50. Veals, 1,100; $5.00@12.75. Hogs, 11,500; heavy, $9.75@10.25; mixed, $10.50; Yorkers and pigs, $10.50@10.65; roughs, $8.85@9.00; stags, $7.00@8.00. Sheep and lambs, 6,600; yearlings and wethers, steady; lambs, $6.00@9.25; yearlings, $5.00@7.50; wethers, $6.25@6.50; ewes, $2.50@5.75; sheep mixed, $5.75@6.25.

Chicago Live Stock.

Chicago, August 10.—Hogs—Receipts, 15,000; market strong; bulk, $9.15@9.60; light, $9.30@10.00; mixed, $8.90@9.95; heavy, $8.60@9.75; rough, $8.60@8.80; pigs, $6.00@9.00. Cattle—Receipts, 12,000; market strong; beeves, $7.20@10.05; steers, $6.50@8.80; stockers and feeders, $5.50@8.00; cows and heifers, $3.70@9.25; calves, $8.50@11.05. Sheep—Receipts, 24,000; market steady; sheep, $5.40@6.25; yearlings, $6.10@7.25; lambs, $6.90@9.10.

Pittsburg Live Stock.

Pittsburg, August 10.—Cattle—Receipts 2,100; market, 35c higher; prime heavy steers, $9.50@9.80; heavy steers, $9.20@9.50; fat steers, $9.00@9.35; fair steers, $8.75@9.00; heifers, $8.10@8.75; fat cows, $7.00@7.60; fair cows, $5.25@6.75; butchers' bulls, $7.25@8.00; milch cows, $50@90. Hogs—Receipts, 5,500; market 40c higher; prime heavy, $10.00@10.05; heavy mixed, $10.25@10.35; other grades, $10.50@10.60. Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 9,500; market strong; prime wethers, $6.40; choice lambs, $8.90. Calves—Receipts, 700; market higher; good to choice veals, $12.00.

Chicago Produce.

Chicago, August 10.—Butter—Market steady; creameries, 22@28c. Eggs, higher; receipts, 11,074 cases; at mark, cases included, 15@20½c; ordinary firsts, 18@19½c; firsts, 20@21c. Potatoes, unsettled; receipts, 85 cars; Jersey, sacks, $2@$8c; Jersey, bulk, 77@80c; Minnesota, 70@75c; Virginia, barrels, $2.15@2.25. Poultry, alive, lower; fowls, 14c; springs, 16@17c.

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SEEK PROTECTION UNDER U. S. FLAG

Stranded Travelers in Germany Flock to American Embassy.

London, August 8.—James W. Gerard, American ambassador to Germany, cabled an appeal to the British public yesterday to send funds for the relief of the "great number of British subjects, English, Canadian, Irish and others, left in my charge."

"Many of the refugees," the ambassador said, "are young girls without relatives or friends and with only enough money to keep themselves for a very short time. The temper of the people may make it hard for these poor people to find lodging in Berlin even if they have funds. Many already have been arrested as alleged spies."

Asks $5,000 Credit.

Mr. Gerard added that Sir Edward Goschen, the British ambassador, had asked him to advance British subjects money up to the amount of $5,000 on the credit of the British government.

"But where am I to get the cash," Ambassador Gerard asked. "We ourselves at the American embassy have only a little store of money, as the war came so suddenly."

More American tourists arrived in Madrid today and it is thought probable the French trans-Atlantic line will send a special steamer to a Spanish port for those wishing to return to the United States.

Americans Safe.

Four hundred Americans, including Alvey A. Adee, a delegate to the Spitzbergen conference at Christiania, and George Post Wheeler, secretary of the American embassy at Tokio, and the latter's wife, are proceeding from Esbjerg to Tngland. Henry White, former American ambassador to France, is reported safe in Berlin, but unable to leave. All Americans have sufficient funds.

The Berlin correspondent of Reuter's Telegram Co. of London, who, with other British subjects, was expelled from the German capital, arrived at Oldenzall, Netherlands, with several other newspaper correspondents on the train which conveyed the British ambassador, Sir William Edward Goschen.

Embassy Attacked.

The correspondent says the British declaration of war on Germany was followed by an attack on the British embassy. A crowd besieged the building for hours, smashing all the windows.

The same night two Americans and two English correspondents were arrested on suspicion of being spies but were released a few hours later through the efforts of the American ambassador.

English Now Prisoners.

All British subjects in Germany, according to the correspondent, are being rounded up by the police and about 40 of them have been kept as prisoners in the fortress of Spandau, but the American embassy in Berlin hopes to be able to bring about their release.

Among those held is Capt. Horace H. Holland, of the British navy, who had been lent to the Turkish government as a naval instructor.

RED CROSS IS RAISING FUNDS IN NEW WAY

Washington, August 8.—Everyone who contributes $2 or more to the American Red Cross fund for relief work among the warring European nations will be enrolled as a member-at-large of the society for the remainder of this year and will receive the October issue of the society's magazine free.

This is a new departure from the plan followed heretofore in raising relief funds, the Red Cross announced today, it being desired that everyone who contributes the amount mentioned, or more, shall feel that he or she is directly affiliated with the organization that is the medium for relief abroad.

DEFINES CONTRABAND

England Lets World Know What to Do.

Washington, August 7.—Great Britain's contraband of war proclamation was cabled to the state department today by Ambassador Page. It placed arms, ammunition and all distinctly military supplies on the list of "absolute" contraband, and designated food, grain, money, horses and general supplies as "conditional" contraband.

Everything under the latter head becomes subject to seizure and to the contraband laws when intended for the use of a power with which Great Britain is at war.

The proclamation follows the usual lines. Those issued by other powers involved in war probably will be virtually identical.

Absolute Contraband.

It names the following as absolute contraband:

1—Arms of all kinds, including arms for sporting purposes and their distinctive component parts.

2—Projectiles charges and cartridges of all kinds and their distinctive component parts.

3—Powder and explosives specially prepared for use in war.

4—Gun mountings, limber boxes, limbers, military wagons and field forges, and their distinctive component parts.

5—Clothing and equipment of a distinctively military character.

6—All kinds of harness of a distinctively military character.

7—Saddle, draught and pack animals suitable for use in war.

8—Articles of camp equipment and their distinctive component parts.

9—Armour plates.

10—Warships, including boats and their distinctive component parts of such a nature that they can only be used on a vessel of war.

11—Aeroplanes, airships, balloons, and aircraft of all kinds and their component parts, together with accessories and articles recognizable for use in connection with balloons and aircraft.

12—Implements and apparatus designed exclusively for the manufacture of munitions of war for the manufacture or repair of arms or war material for use on land and sea.

Conditional Contraband.

The following will be treated as "conditional" contraband:

1—Foodstuffs.

2—Forage and grain suitable for feeding animals.

3—Clothing, fabrics for clothing, boots and shoes, suitable for use in war.

4—Gold and silver in coin or bullion or paper money.

5—Vehicles of all kinds available for use in war and their component parts.

6—Vessels, craft and boats of all kinds, floating docks, parts of docks, and their component parts.

7—Railway material, both fixed and rolling stock, and materials for telegraphs, wireless telegraph and telephones.

8—Fuel lubricants.

9—Powder and explosives not specifically prepared for use in war.

10—Barbed wire and implements for fixing and cutting the same.

11—Horseshoes and shoeing materials.

12—Harness and saddlery.

12—Field glasses, telescopes, chronometers, and all kinds of nautical instruments.

$10,600,000 FROM TREASURE SHIP BACK IN NEW YORK

New York, August 10.—Guarded by 40 messengers and detectives, $10,600,000 in gold and 3,000,000 in silver bars, the treasure with which the steamer Kronprinzessin Cecelie put into Bar Harbor, Me., to avoid capture by English or French warships, arrived in New York today by train.

The money now goes to the subtreasury to be held for New York bankers by whom it was to have been sent to Paris and London.

An electric machine has been perfected to count and wrap coins, of different denominations, in suitable packages for ease in handling.

KAISER WILHELM AND KING GEORGE SNAPPED IN BERLIN

This picture possesses unusual interest at this time because it shows the kaiser and the king of England as they appeared riding together in Berlin last year. Now the European war situation places them as enemies of one another.

38 KILLED, 40 HURT IN WRECK

Railroad Gasoline Motor Car Explodes After Collision With Train.

Joplin, Mo., August 6.—The 38 killed and twoscore injured in last night's wreck at Tipton Ford, ten miles from here, when a Kansas City Southern passenger train collided with a Missouri & North Arkansas railroad gasoline motor car, were brought here early today. Many of the dead and injured were burned badly by the explosion of the gasoline tank on the motor car.

A cheer was given when W. M. Drury, of Webb City, Mo., was taken from the relief train. Drury, who, with his wife and three children, was aboard the wrecked motor car, was only slightly injured.

Rescues Whole Family.

He quickly moved the wreckage which covered him and began a search for his family, which included a nine-month-old baby. He found them buried under the back of a seat which was supported by a second seat. One by one he brought them from the car, crawling on his hands and knees through the fire, which was rapidly consuming the wreckage. All were severely burned, but physicians said they would recover.

Later, although his face and body were covered with blisters where his clothing had been burned away, Drury crawled back into the wreckage and rescued three other persons.

J. J. Lauderback, of Joplin, crawled through a window and saved nine persons pinioned under the wreckage. He was obliged to fight with one woman, whose child was lost, to make her leave the burning car.

The wrecked train, northbound, was late, having been delayed by a freight wreck at Gravette, Ark. Because of this, it was running on a freight train's schedule. The motor was running on the Kansas City Southern tracks and, evidently, its crew misunderstood the orders to meet the passenger at Tipton Ford, for it ran past the station without stopping. A mile south of the town it met the passenger, head on.

Drury told the story of the wreck here today. "We were running about 35 miles an hour," he said, "when suddenly there was a terrific impact, which was followed almost immediately by the explosion of the gasoline reservoir. By the time I crawled from the wreck both the motor car and the train, fed by the burning gasoline, seemed a sheet of flame. Added to this there were the shrieks of the injured and dying. Many persons pinned beneath the wreckage cried to be released or killed rather than face a death by fire.

Fourteen men were riding in the smoker, and I heard of only who escaped."

The wreck was said by railroad officials to be the first in the 15 years' history of the railroad gasoline motor car in the United States causing heavy loss of life that was due primarily to the type of car.

Many Bodies Charred.

Lova Eshleman, of Dewey, Okla., a 12-year-old boy, attempted to break away from his rescuers and re-enter the burning car when he found his mother was missing. He had been in the extreme rear of the motor car and was thrown to one side of the track by the shock.

Bodies of many of the dead were almost consumed by the fire, and many persons pinioned beneath wreckage sustained severe burns in addition to wounds. Complete identification of the dead will have to await a canvass of those who escaped, as a number of the bodies are unrecognizable.

HAMLIN HEADS RESERVE BOARD

Washington, August 8.—Charles S. Hamlin, of Boston, has been selected for governor of the federal reserve board and Frederick A. Delano, of Chicago, has been selected vice governor. Confirmation of Paul M. Warburg, of New York, and Frederick A. Delano, of Chicago, by the senate completed the new board.

The other members are W. P. G. Harding, of Birmingham; Adolph C. Miller, of San Francisco, and Secretary of Treasury McAdoo and Comptroller of the Currency Williams as ex-officio members.

Every preparation has been made to get the board to work at once and it is probable that the opening of the 12 reserve banks can be arranged within a short time. The only step to be taken before organization can proceed is the selection by the full reserve board of the "Class C" directors of the 12 banks. There are three of these for each bank and while there has been no formal conference as to the men to be chosen, it is generally understood here that the matter has been under consideration for some time and that the selection will not delay the formal opening long. After these directors are chosen the banks will organize and open for business.

Treasury officials have been anxious to test the new system in the present situation and will put forth every effort to organize promptly. The notes to be used in the new system have been designed and probably will be approved by the board at once, although if necessary the comptroller of the currency has the authority to go ahead with their printing.

Confirmation of Messrs. Warburg and Delano was preceded by a debate in the course of which a heated colloquy ensued between Senator Bristow, who attacked Mr. Warburg, whose nomination he opposed from the outset, and Senator Stone, which for a time looked threatening, but finally subsided upon the urgent request of other senators. Eleven senators voted against Mr. Warburg, only one of them, Lane, of Oregon, being a Democrat. Senator Bristow was the only one to vote against Mr. Delano.

TRIED TO TRICK KAISER, CHARGE

Envoy in United States Asserts British Sought to Prevent Action.

New York, August 8.—Prior to Germany's attack upon Liege Sir Edward Grey tried to impose upon Germany conditions which great Britain could have obtained only after a successful war, according to a statement issued here last night by Haniel von Haimhausen, head of the German embassy in Washington in the absence in Europe of Count von Bernstorff, the ambassador.

These conditions, Mr. Haimhausen said, would, if accepted by Germany, have led to absolute inactivity on the part of the German fleet.

The statement of the German charge d'affaires was prompted, he said, by the nearly complete absence of news from official sources in the fatherland owing to the present European conditions, including cable censorship.

Demands by Great Britain.

"It is erroneous to assume," Mr. Haimhausen said, "that the English declaration of war was exclusively caused by Germany's invading Belgium. Negotiations in London had preceded the German attack on Liege. During these negotiations Sir Edward Grey promised that England would remain neutral only under the following conditions:

"'1. Germany is not allowed to commit any act of hostility against the French coast in the North sea.

"'2. German troops are not allowed to pass through Belgian territory.

"'3. The German navy is not allowed to attack Russia from the Baltic sea.'

Belgium Question Ignored.

"To the question put by the government whether Great Britain would undertake to respect Belgian neutrality during the whole war, no answer was given.

"Sir Edward tried to impose conditions which would have secured to Great Britain without running any risks all the benefits which it could have obtained only by a successful naval war.

"The acceptance of these conditions would have led to the bottling up of the whole German fleet, forcing it to absolute inactivity.

French Violated Neutrality?

"Knowing on the other hand that a great number of French officers had crossed the Belgian frontier in about 50 motor cars, rushing up to Liege, which was a flagrant violation of Belgian neutrality; knowing further that Antwerp was ready to open its most important harbor to the British fleet and landing corps, Germany was reluctantly compelled to refuse compliance with the British conditions."

Italy's King Will Not Help Germany

Rome, August 8.—A statement attributed to King Victor Emmanuel in reply to the insistence of the representatives of Germany and Austro-Hungary, who continually augmented their offers in order to obtain the active cooperation of Italy in the politics of the two Teutonic empires has aroused much discussion in political circles here. The king of Italy is said to have burst out with the exclamation:

"Neither friendship for my allies nor offers made by them, no matter how advantageous, would persuade me to sell my honor and that of my country."

Queen Helena, with her children, returned to the Quirinal today, as her majesty desired not to be far away from the king during the present grave situation. She said: "My place in case of danger, is beside my husband."

The queen was accompanied by her sister-in-law, Princess Natalie of Montenegro, aid her children.

SCIENCE SHELVES ROMANCE OF WAR

Cold Calculation and Long Distance Slaughter Change the Whole Aspect.

The glory and the romance of war are dead. It has become chiefly a matter of cold calculation, a bloody business of long distance slaughter, with no longer any opportunity for dashing personal heroism, says Henry M. Hyde in the Chicago Tribune.

Never again can a Napoleon, looking down from a hill-top, direct the movements of his army of 30,000 men as it maneuvers under his eye on the plain below.

The modern general, directing a battle line 150 miles long—such as the Japanese had at Mukden—will never be within sight of his troops. Oyama, the Japanese chief of staff, was fifteen miles to the rear when that great battle was fought.

Orderly Gone, Too.

Never again will a courier, bearing orders from headquarters to division and corps commanders, have two horses shot under him as he dashes across the battle front. Orders go out today from headquarters over the field telephone wires, which reach every brigade commander, as he, too, sits in safety far back of the line of fire.

Never again will a battery of field guns gallop madly into action, with the gunners sitting with crossed arms on the caissons and the infantry cheering their rescuers.

Modern field guns are located out of sight over the shoulder of a hill, three miles or more away. The gunners never even get a sight of the army they are firing at. Their fire is guided by calculations carefully made by an expert mathematician, who sits down in a hole in the ground and figures trajectories and curves and makes allowances for wind pressure.

The Infantry Attack.

"Hold your fire until you see the whites of the enemy's eyes," is an heroic command that will never be given in a modern battle.

Modern infantry dig themselves a nice deep ditch in the ground about two miles away from the first of the enemy's lines. To the present day soldier the spade is almost as important as his gun. He gets down into his ditch so that only his eyes and the top of his head are in sight at all. And he looks across an apparently perfectly empty plain to where, in the dim distance, he is told the hostile intrenchments lie.

Never in a modern battle picture will a solid column of charging men be shown rallying round their cherished battle flag, which can be seen but dimly through the clouds of black smoke.

No Battle Flags Now.

There are no battle flags, no smoke, and no charging columns on modern battlefields. The presence of a flag on the battle line would instantly reveal its location to the enemy. Smokeless powder has taken the place of the old cloud belching explosive, and one may look over a modern battlefield with a hundred field guns in action and not be able to locate one of them. As for solid columns of charging men—a modern infantry attack is a far different affair.

On almost any modern battlefield it will be found that each of the contending parties will have in its possession maps showing every most minute variation of the ground. It is likely that each commander will have copies of his enemy's field maps as well as his own. One of the delightful features of modern warfare is the creation of an international spy system, through which the various nations attempt to obtain by bribery and theft, the maps and war secrets of each other.

On these maps there may be shown 200 or more yards in advance of each trench occupied by the infantry, a small brook running through a shallow ditch. The immediate object of the infantry is to move forward and occupy that new cover.

Artillery Fire.

First the field guns—and nowadays a whole regiment of such guns, each of which can fire 10 shrapnel shells a minute, is the recognized artillery unit—do their best to smother the enemy's artillery fire and to drown his trenches in a flood of bullets. Each shrapnel shell bursts into from 100 to 200 projectiles.

Then, while this fire is at its height, the infantry gets up, a squad or two at a time—and runs, dodging and bent over, to the ditch through which flows the little stream.

They take advantage of every little hillock. A rise of a single foot will afford fairly good protection for a man who lies flat on the ground. So, by fits and starts, running and then dropping behind quickly dug and shallow embankments, they advance toward the enemy's lines. All the time the field guns are firing a rain of shrapnel over their heads. It is this delicate task of the gunners to so time their shells that they shall burst when they reach the enemy's line—and not before. Else the bullets may kill their own infantry.

Must Figure the Cost.

Perhaps by the time the infantry is within close striking distance of the enemy its field guns may have silenced his artillery. Then it may be possible to order a charge with bayonets over the last few yards, which will finally drive the foe from his trenches.

On the other hand, the enemy's gun fire may prove superior and the infantry may be driven back across the field it has crossed. But the skillful commander will have figured out the chances and weighed the cost beforehand.

SPEND MILLION TO RESCUE U. S. BANKER?

Pittsburg, Pa., August 11.—American wealth will be stacked against the odds of warring Europe to succor one stranded Yankee family, it was learned yesterday, when the plans leaked out which are being secretly matured for the relief of W. L. Mellon, multimillionaire banker of Pittsburg, who, with his family, are marooned in Italy.

The fastest oil vessel of the Gulf Refining Co.'s fleet, hurriedly transformed at a cost of half a million dollars into a luxurious ocean palace, and stocked, so reports say, with half a million of American gold, is waiting with steam up at Port Arthur, Texas, to go to the rescue of the Mellons.

It was on the suggestion of Dr. A. E Lederle, of New York, a relative of the Mellons by marriage, that it was decided to attempt the rescue on a private vessel.

It is said that an elm tree will live 600 years; it is in its prime when 150 years old.

CLASSIFIED OPPORTUNITIES

These advertisements are full of interest to everybody. Over a million people see these columns every week. Read them carefully and write at once to every advertiser whose proposition appeals to you.

RATE—60 cents per agate line (count seven words to a line). Cash with order. No advertisement accepted for less than two lines or more than forty-two lines. Forms close Tuesday morning preceding the date of issue.

MALE HELP WANTED.

Hustling man under 50 to recommend our memberships; spare or full time; big money. Write quick I-L-U 2457, Covington, Ky.

I MADE $50,000 in five years with a small mail order business; began with $5. Send for free booklet. Tells how. Heacock, Lockport, N. Y.

Motormen-Conductors; Interurbans; earn $80 monthly; experience unnecessary; qualify now; state age; details free. Address Box S-170, care Weekly Blade, Toledo, O.

2,000 Railway Mail Clerks needed yearly; $75.00 month; examinations everywhere soon; sample questions free. Franklin Institute, Dept. K-27, Rochester, N. Y.

FEMALE HELP WANTED.

Hustling ladies under 50 make big success recommending our memberships; spare or full time. Write today I-L-U 2457, Covington, Ky.

Women to sew at home; all material furnished and delivered prepaid to your door; we want reliable workers; to such we offer good money; steady work; no canvassing; send stamped envelope for prices we pay. Universal Co., Dept. 25, Walnut St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Wanted—Ladies, make plain aprons at home; $6 to $9 weekly; hand and hem only; full size sample apron and particulars 25c silver; fold in paper. "APRONS," 792 Prospect ave., Buffalo, N. Y.

AGENTS.

Men of Ideas and inventive ability should write for new "Lists of Needed Inventions" patent buyers and "How to Get Your Patent and Your Money." Advice free. Randolph & Co., Patent Attorneys, Dept. 57, Washington, D. C.

Free Watch, Leather Fob and Lodge charm to first preferred member in each locality; write immediately. I-L-U 2457, Covington, Ky.

Agents—Protect yourselves. Don't be swindled by fake advertisements. Get together for self protection. Thousands joining movement for honest dealing in agency and mail order business. Save money. Buy goods direct. We want you for member. Association chartered by state of New York. Send postal card for particulars. International Agents' Protective Association, 62 West 45th Street, New York.

Will pay reliable woman $250 for distributing 2,000 packages Perfumed Soap Powder in your town. No money required. D. Ward & Company, 212 Institute Place, Chicago.

Agents—A new one; concentrated soft drinks; every home, church fair, picnic, lawn fete, ball park, stand, etc., buys them; whirlwind sellers; great profits; small package makes 32 glasses, orangeade, grape, raspberry, etc. Hurry—don't wait; be ready for the hot season. Write quick. American Products Co., 3047 Sycamore st., Cincinnati, Ohio.

Agents—Sell art show cards; every merchant buys; send 10c for samples worth 50c; send for catalogue. Merchants Specialty House, Chicago.

HELP WANTED.

A better job is waiting for you— somewhere; let us find it for you; send 25 cents for qualification blanks, or write for further information. National Service System, Dept. F-9, Kenois Building, Washington, D. C.

Men and women, 18 years or over, wanted for government jobs; $65 to $150 month; parcel post means hundreds appointments; vacations; no layoffs; "pull" unnecessary; common education sufficient; list of open positions free; write immediately. Franklin Institute, Dept. K-31, Rochester, N. Y.

MEDICAL.

Asthma sufferers: For $1.00 I will send you my Indian asthma formula. It has cured others, it will cure you. Chas F. Emrick, Tionesta, Pa. Box 130.

SALESMAN WANTED.

Agents Wanted—Cash Paid Weekly to home and traveling salesmen. Permanent regular income. Exclusive right to sell famous Stark Delicious and Stark trade-mark trees, big money-makers. Big free outfit—wonderful Color Display Book—shows every variety in actual color, full size. Irresistible, convincing, closes sales at sight. Free trees pay expenses. Salesmen's orders biggest since our beginning 1816. Write quick for contract and liberal terms. Stark Bros., Dansville, N. Y., N. Girard, Pa., R. R. 10, Louisiana, Mo.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

FREE FOR SIX MONTHS—MY SPECIAL offer to introduce my magazine "INVESTING FOR PROFIT." It is worth $10 a copy to one who has been getting poorer while the rich richer. It demonstrates the REAL earning power of money, and shows how anyone, no matter how poor, CAN acquire riches. INVESTING FOR PROFIT is the only progressive financial magazine published. It shows how $100 grows to $12,000. Write NOW, and I'll send it six months free. H. L. Barber, 407, 28 W. Jackson Blvd., Chicago.

Hustling men or women under each locality can build up steady increasing monthly income. Write quick I-L-U 2457, Covington, Ky.

Handy man wanted; good salary and profits; must invest $600 with service. The Dexter Working Co., East Bangor, Pa.

How to operate a mail order business. 30 big profit plans and year's mailing service for 10c. Mail Dealers' Wholesale House, 1 Franklin Bldg., Chicago.

Mail order men and brokers. Big profit and bonuses on the product of a million and a half dollar corporation operating in practically every state; either mail order sales or joint mail order and brokerage proposition with an opening for permanent connection with producers; universal demand; you sidestep the big opportunity if you don't take this up; exclusive territory, all supplies and co-operation furnished; get in on a live one by writing today. The Munsey Sales Company, 618 Munsey Bldg., Baltimore, Md.

FOR SALE—FARMS.

Improved Ohio dairy farms in "Western Reserve;" 91 acres, $4,200; 82 acres, $3,600; catalog free. Williams' Farm Agency, Sycamore, Ohio.

Oregon State Publications Free. Oregon Almanac and other official books published by State Immigration Commission, telling of resources, climate and agricultural opportunities for the man of moderate means. Ask questions—they will have painstaking answers. We have nothing to sell. Address Room 106, Portland Commercial Club, Portland, Oregon.

The best bargain in South Missouri; good farm 164 acres, well improved, $1,600 cash, about 45 acres fine cultivated land, balance good grass and timber, well-watered spring and creek, close to railroad and school. Merriam, Ellis & Benton, H-309, Victor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

$300 for 20 acres; $5 down, $5 monthly; no interest, no taxes, in well settled district South Missouri, where fruit and poultry pay big; make big money; buy for the future while property is cheap. Merriam, Ellis & Benton, H-309, Victor Bldg., Kansas City, Mo.

Tropical fruit plantation: 1,200 bearing of grape fruit on trees; great development opportunity; no fertilizer, irrigation or frost protection needed; teams, machinery, furniture included; $7,000. J. S. Dodge, Minas, Cuba.

FOR SALE—LANDS.

Fortunes made in a day; new oil fields; big developments, valuable location, open to investors, only $2.00 per month. For particulars address The Frieman Company, 875 Stowell Bldg., Houston, Texas.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES.

PATENTS SECURED OR FEE RETURNED. Free report as to patentability. Illustrated Guide Book and List of Inventions Wanted sent free. Victor J. Evans & Co., Washington, D. C.

HELP WANTED.

GOVERNMENT positions are easy to get. Our free booklet X-1032 tells how. Write today—NOW. Earl Hopkins, Washington, D. C.

$150 Per Month and Expenses Salary or Commission—Introducing our King Butter Separator. Gives best grade of butter from cream or milk, sweet or sour, in less than 5 minutes. Write for our free proposition and salary propositions. De King Manufacturing Co., Dept. 27, Chicago, Ill.

BASEBALL

STARS OF THE GAME

Just a few lines about Larry Lajoie, a ball player whose playing days are about over. He has been one of the game's brightest stars. Probably there never was a more graceful player at second base. He made difficult plays look easy. At the bat he has long been a terror to pitchers, hitting along in a class with Ty Cobb and Hans Wagner.

Lajoie was born in Woonsocket, R. I., September 5, 1875. Nineteen of his 39 years have been spent in big league baseball. Few players last that long. It is no wonder, then, that his days in the game are numbered. For the past few weeks he has occupied the bench when his team, the Cleveland Americans, have been struggling against their opponents, and watching younger players. He is called upon to bat "in a pinch" now and then, but he no longer is the mighty Lajoie, the Napoleon of the game.

STANDING OF THE CLUBS.

Leaders in the three big leagues are still maintaining their positions. The Athletics have widened the breach between themselves and their nearest competitors. Positions of the teams on Monday morning, August 10, were as follows:

American League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.
Philadelphia	66	34
Boston	58	45
Washington	55	47
Detroit	53	51
Chicago	51	53
St. Louis	49	52
New York	46	57
Cleveland	33	72

National League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.
New York	56	39
Chicago	53	47
St. Louis	54	48
Boston	50	46
Philadelphia	46	54
Cincinnati	47	55
Brooklyn	42	52
Pittsburg	42	54

Federal League.

Teams.	Won.	Lost.
Chicago	58	44
Baltimore	54	43
Brooklyn	50	43
Indianapolis	52	46
Buffalo	49	48
Pittsburg	43	54
Kansas City	44	54
St. Louis	44	58

Wind is still utilized in Holland for the driving of circular saws in sawmills. Some years ago there were over 600 such mills in the Zaandam district.

A very small fish, known locally as "millions," is said to keep the island of Barbadoes free from malaria by eating the fever-carrying mosquito in the early stages of its development.

Hostilities on Border

The arrows show the German attack on France, the invasion of Belgium and Luxemburg.

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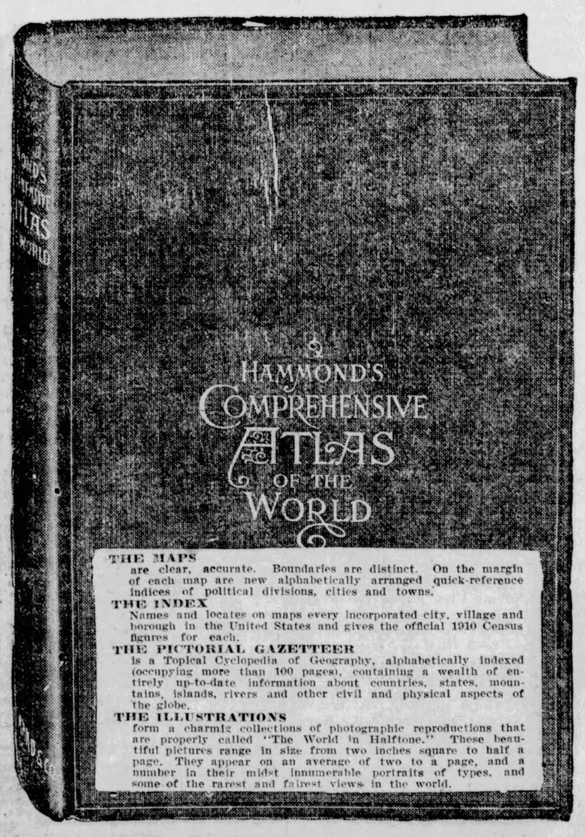

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